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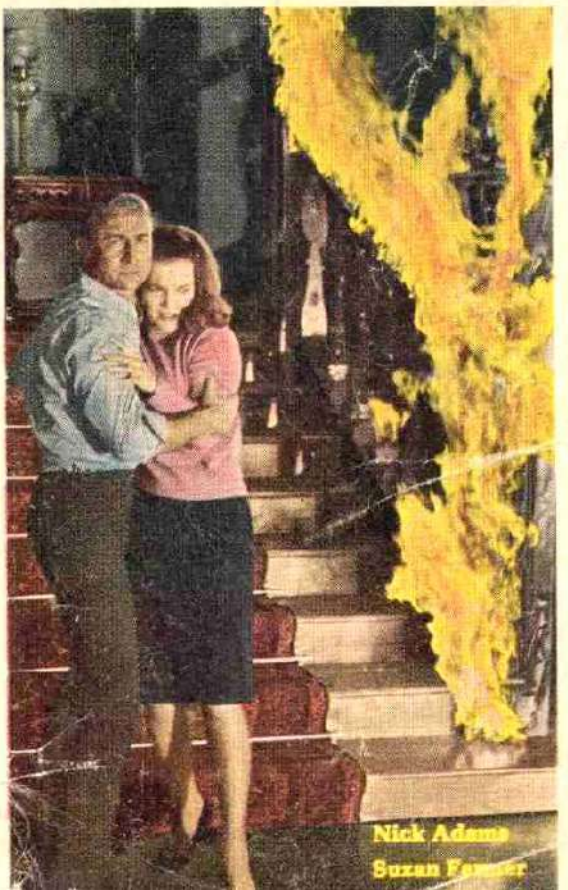
MOVIE CLASSIC

DIE, MONSTER, DIE!

ASTOUNDING!
STRANGE!
WEIRD!

Boris Karloff

AN INCREDIBLE
FORCE OF EVIL
STRIKES FEAR INTO
THE HOUSE AT THE
END OF THE WORLD



Nick Adams
Suzan Farmer

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DIE! MONSTER, DIE!

STARRING

BORIS KARLOFF
NICK ADAMS
SUSAN FARMER

DIRECTED BY DANIEL HALLER
PRODUCED BY PAT GREEN
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS:
JAMES H. NICHOLSON AND
SAMUEL Z. ARKOFF
SCREENPLAY BY JERRY SOHL
FROM "THE COLOUR OUT OF SPACE"
BY H. P. LOVECRAFT
IN COLORSCOPE
AN AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

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DIE, MONSTER, DIE!

ONCE UPON A TIME, THE INHABITANTS OF THIS GRACEFUL OLD MANSION HAD BEEN HAPPY... BUT THEN EVIL CAME TO DWELL. NOW, ON THE SPACIOUS GROUNDS, STRANGE SHAPES PROWL THE NIGHT. STRANGE CREATURES HOWL AND PREDATORY PLANTS HUNGER FOR THE FLESH OF THE UNWARY. HERE DWELTS NAHUM WINTLEY AND HIS WIFE LETITIA... A COUPLE WHO DO NOT HOPE FOR HAPPINESS ...AND THEIR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, SUSAN, WHO DOES. AND TO THIS EERIE HOUSE AT THE END OF THE WORLD COMES STEPHEN REINHART, AN AMERICAN, WHO WILL NEED ALL OF HIS COURAGE AND STEADY NERVES BEFORE HIS VISIT ENDS!

STEPHEN! STEPHEN, HELP ME!

GO AWAY, REINHART, YOU ARE NOT WANTED HERE.

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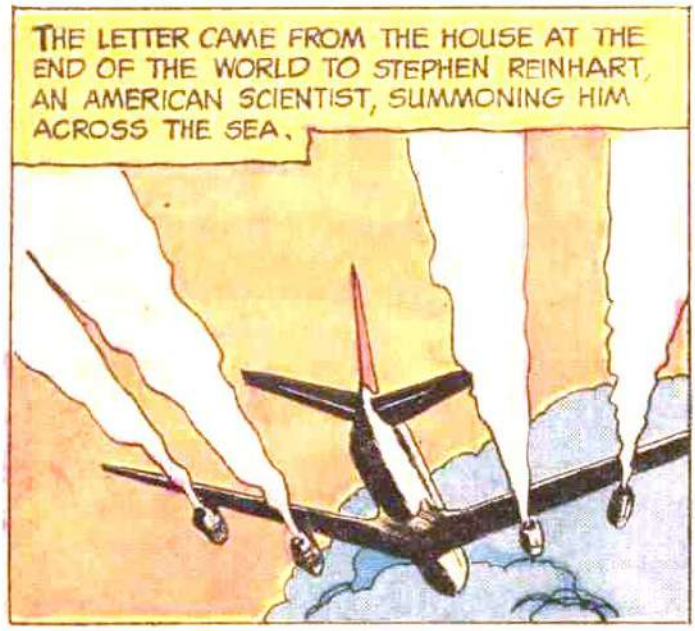
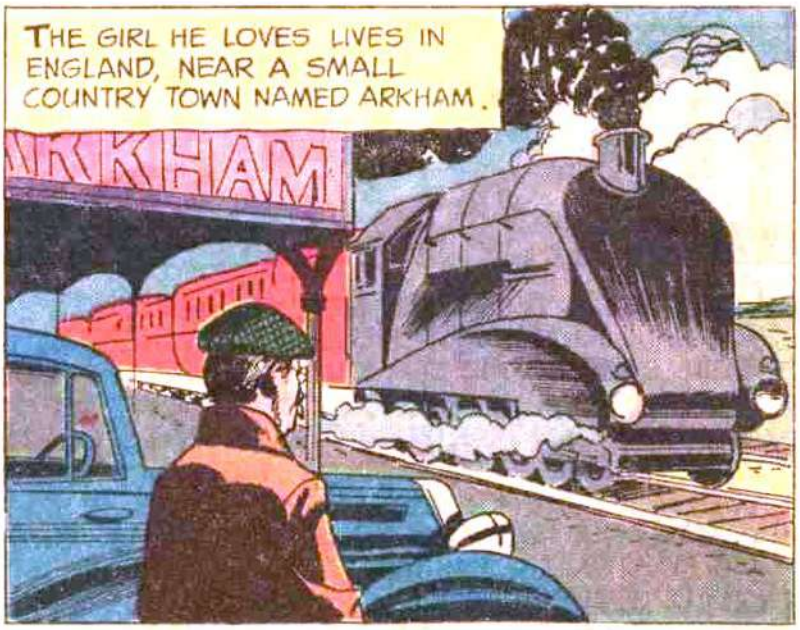
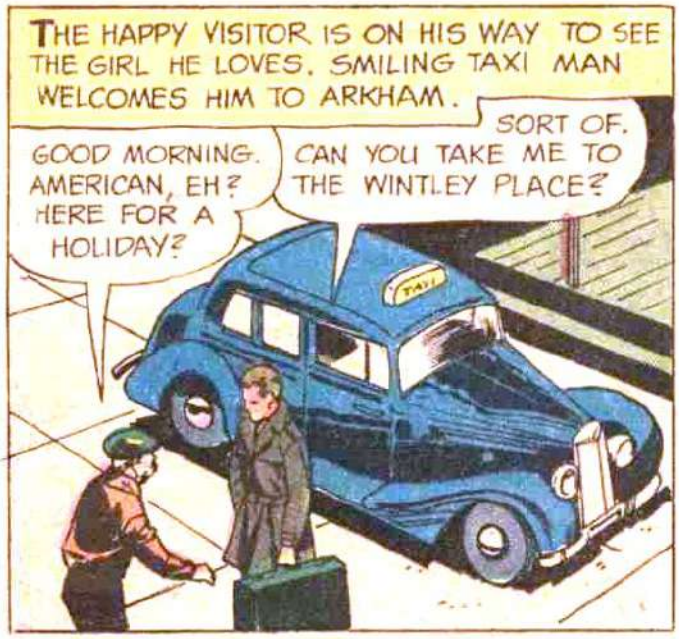
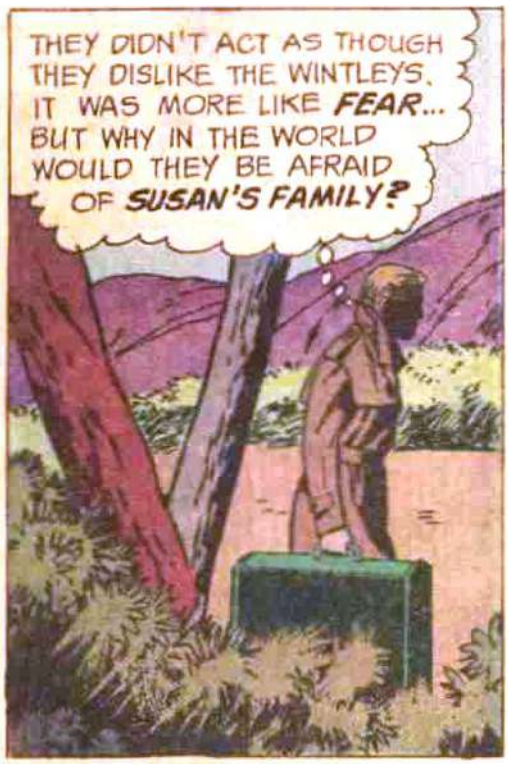

THE LETTER CAME FROM THE HOUSE AT THE END OF THE WORLD TO STEPHEN REINHART, AN AMERICAN SCIENTIST, SUMMONING HIM ACROSS THE SEA.


THE GIRL HE LOVES LIVES IN ENGLAND, NEAR A SMALL COUNTRY TOWN NAMED ARKHAM.
ARKHAM


THE HAPPY VISITOR IS ON HIS WAY TO SEE THE GIRL HE LOVES. SMILING TAXI MAN WELCOMES HIM TO ARKHAM.
GOOD MORNING. AMERICAN, EH? HERE FOR A HOLIDAY?
SORT OF. CAN YOU TAKE ME TO THE WINTLEY PLACE?
TAXI

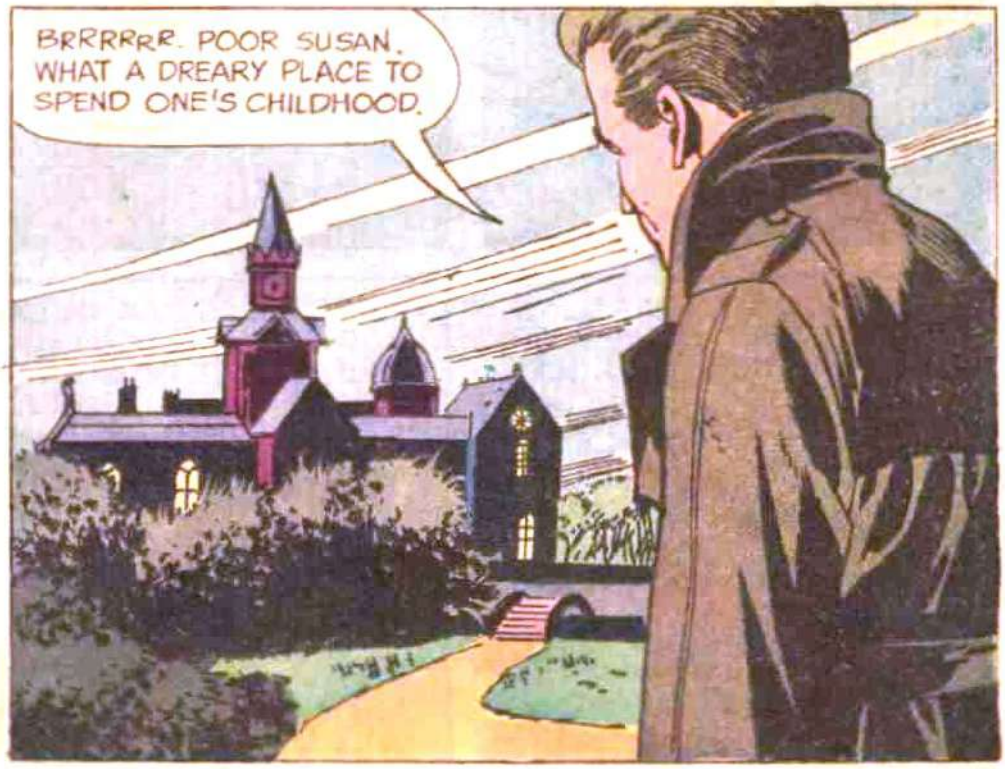
NO!
BUT I... IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG?

HE GETS NO ANSWER FROM THE TAXI DRIVER. NOR DOES HE GET AN ANSWER FROM ANYONE ELSE IN ARKHAM.
THE AMERICAN'S GOING TO THE WINTLEY PLACE. JASON WOULDN'T RENT HIM A BICYCLE AND HE'S GOT TO WALK ALL THE WAY.


THEY DIDN'T ACT AS THOUGH THEY DISLIKE THE WINTLEYS. IT WAS MORE LIKE FEAR... BUT WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD THEY BE AFRAID OF SUSAN'S FAMILY?

AT LAST STEPHEN REINHART COMES TO HIS JOURNEY'S END. WHAT WILL HE FIND AT THE END OF THE LANE?
SUSAN TOLD ME ALL ABOUT HER HOME. I'LL PROBABLY RECOGNIZE EVERYTHING FROM HER DESCRIPTION.
WINTLEY
DANGER
NO TRESPASSING

SUSAN NEVER MENTIONED THIS! THE EARTH ITSELF IS DEAD. NO FIRE COULD TOTALLY DESTROY A PIECE OF LAND AS THOROUGHLY AS THIS!


BRRRRRR. POOR SUSAN. WHAT A DREARY PLACE TO SPEND ONE'S CHILDHOOD.

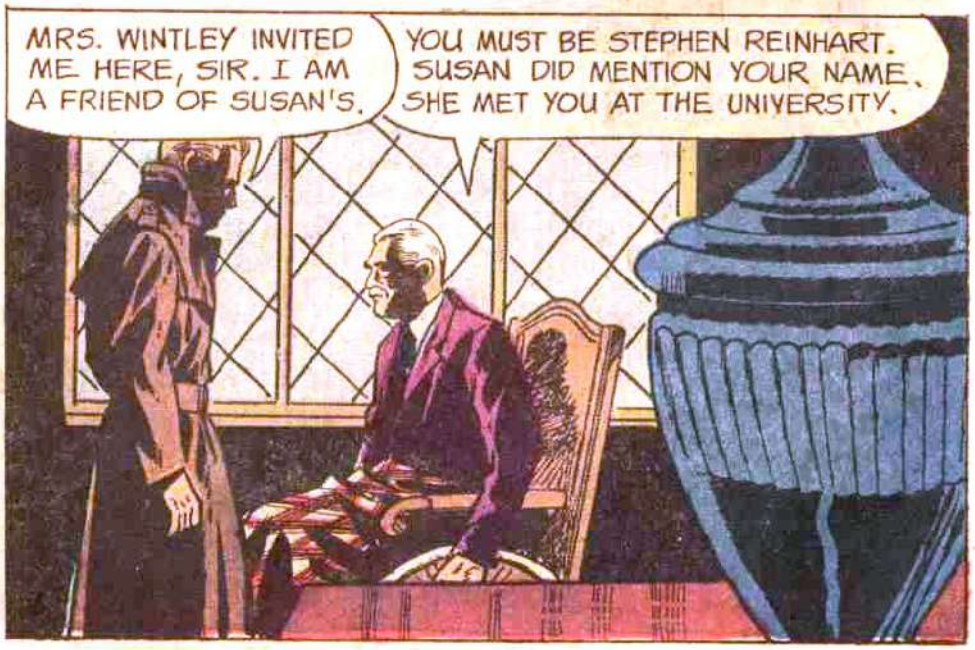
NOT A SOUND EXCEPT HIS OWN FOOTSTEPS. NO MOVEMENT EXCEPT HIS OWN. AND THEN HIS KNOCK ECHOES THROUGH THE VAST INTERIOR...
KNOCK!
KNOCK

CREEEAAAKK!

HELLO? ANYBODY HOME?

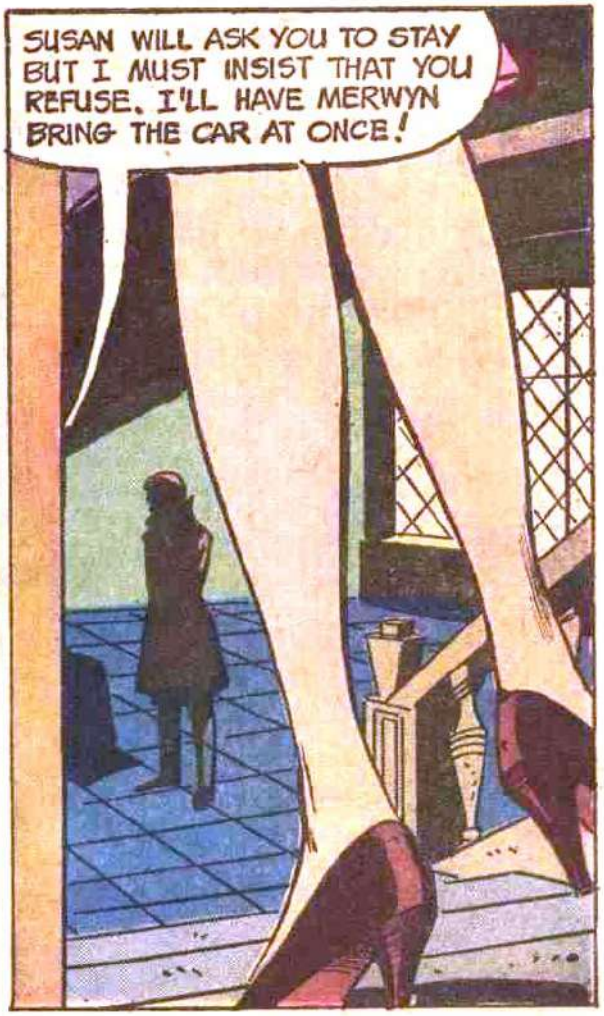
HOW DO YOU DO. I KNOCKED BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ENTERING.
THE SIGNS SAY KEEP OUT. YOU MUST HAVE SEEN THEM.

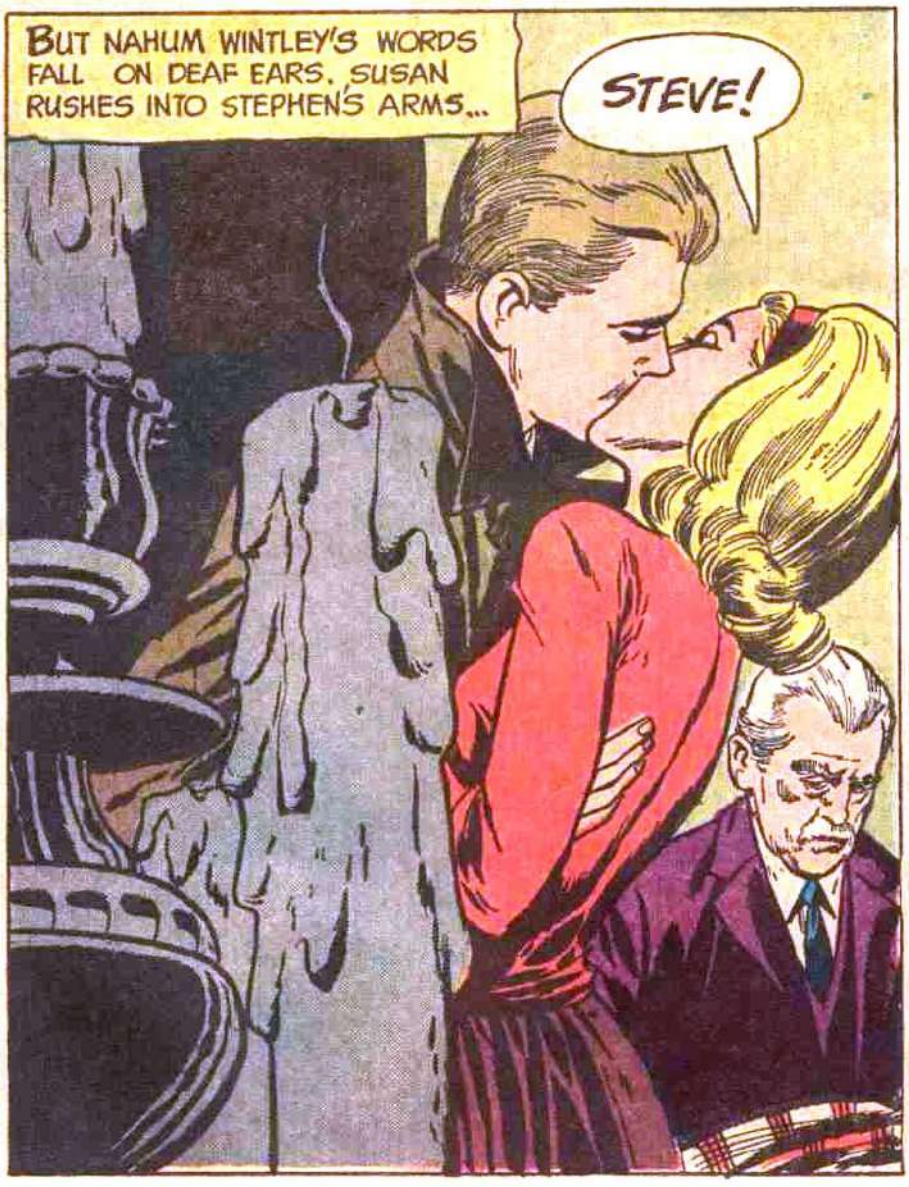
I SAW THEM. BUT I'VE COME TO VISIT THE WINTLEYS.
I AM NAHUM WINTLEY. I DON'T KNOW YOU. I DO NOT WANT YOU HERE.

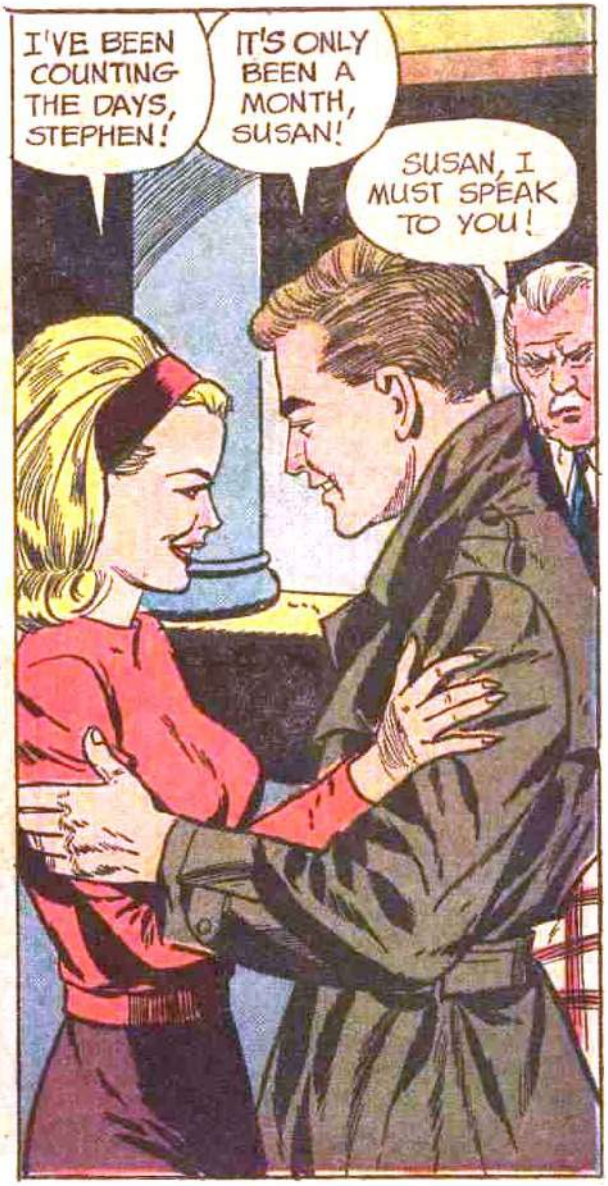

MRS. WINTLEY INVITED ME HERE, SIR. I AM A FRIEND OF SUSAN'S.
YOU MUST BE STEPHEN REINHART. SUSAN DID MENTION YOUR NAME. SHE MET YOU AT THE UNIVERSITY.

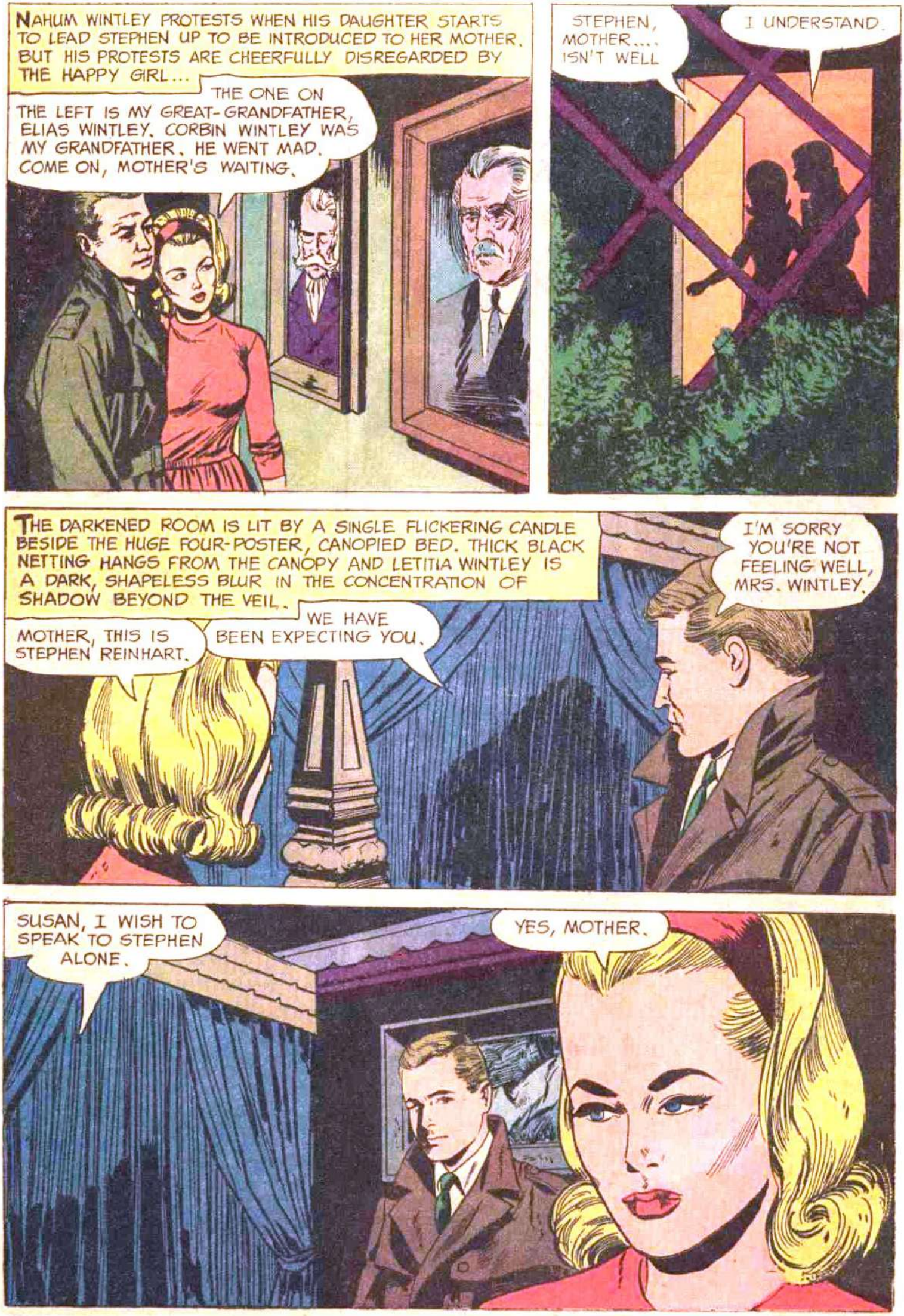
YOU CANNOT STAY HERE, REINHART. I'LL HAVE MERWYN DRIVE YOU BACK TO TOWN.

STEPHEN! STEVE!


SUSAN WILL ASK YOU TO STAY BUT I MUST INSIST THAT YOU REFUSE. I'LL HAVE MERWYN BRING THE CAR AT ONCE!


BUT NAHUM WINTLEY'S WORDS FALL ON DEAF EARS. SUSAN RUSHES INTO STEPHEN'S ARMS...
STEVE!


I'VE BEEN COUNTING THE DAYS, STEPHEN!
IT'S ONLY BEEN A MONTH, SUSAN!
SUSAN, I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!


NAHUM WINTLEY PROTESTS WHEN HIS DAUGHTER STARTS TO LEAD STEPHEN UP TO BE INTRODUCED TO HER MOTHER. BUT HIS PROTESTS ARE CHEERFULLY DISREGARDED BY THE HAPPY GIRL...
THE ONE ON THE LEFT IS MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER, ELIAS WINTLEY. CORBIN WINTLEY WAS MY GRANDFATHER. HE WENT MAD. COME ON, MOTHER'S WAITING.
STEPHEN, MOTHER.... ISN'T WELL
I UNDERSTAND.
THE DARKENED ROOM IS LIT BY A SINGLE FLICKERING CANDLE BESIDE THE HUGE FOUR-POSTER, CANOPIED BED. THICK BLACK NETTING HANGS FROM THE CANOPY AND LETITIA WINTLEY IS A DARK, SHAPELESS BLUR IN THE CONCENTRATION OF SHADOW BEYOND THE VEIL.
MOTHER, THIS IS STEPHEN REINHART.
WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
I'M SORRY YOU'RE NOT FEELING WELL, MRS. WINTLEY.
SUSAN, I WISH TO SPEAK TO STEPHEN ALONE.
YES, MOTHER.

THE AMERICAN IS CONSCIOUS OF A BROODING SADNESS IN THE WOMAN WHO DWELLS IN FEAR-PERVADED SHADOWS....
YOU ASKED MY DAUGHTER TO MARRY YOU, STEPHEN. THAT IS GOOD. I WANT YOU TO MAKE A PROMISE TO ME. IT IS VERY, VERY IMPORTANT.
OF COURSE, MRS. WINTLEY...
I WANT YOU TO PROMISE THAT YOU WILL TAKE SUSAN AWAY FROM THIS HOUSE. QUICKLY.... AS SOON AS YOU CAN... I PRAY TO HEAVEN IT IS NOT TOO LATE NOW!
MY HUSBAND MAY NOT ALLOW ME TO SEE OR SPEAK WITH YOU AGAIN. I MUST HAVE YOUR PROMISE NOW.
I PROMISE.
MEANWHILE, NAHUM WINTLEY AND THE FEEBLE OLD SERVANT, MERWYN, ARE DEEP IN THE ANCIENT CELLARS, DOWN WHERE ARE KEPT PIKES AND HALBREDS OF THE MIDDLE AGES, CHAINS AND RACKS SUITABLE FOR TORTURE. AND HERE IS WHERE EVIL HAS COME TO DWELL. EVIL THAT EMANATES A SEARING, PULSATING, HYPNOTIC GLOW. EVIL THAT EMITS A WEIRD, SHRILL HUM.... EVIL WITHOUT A NAME, OF A KIND NEVER KNOWN ON OUR WORLD BEFORE!
I MUST LOCK THE GREENHOUSE DOOR. IF SUSAN OR THIS INTRUDER WERE TO GO THERE NOW, IT WOULD BE MOST UNFORTUNATE!

MERWYN! MERWYN! I'VE WARNED YOU.... WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS DANGEROUS!

FROM THE SINISTER ROOM IN THE DUNGEONS BENEATH THE HOUSE, NAHUM WINTLEY AND THE DODDERING OLD MAN MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE GARDEN BESIDE THE HOUSE. A GREENHOUSE WITH ODDLY WHITEWASHED WINDOW IS THEIR OBJECTIVE...
THIS WILL KEEP THEM FROM PRYING INTO MY AFFAIRS.

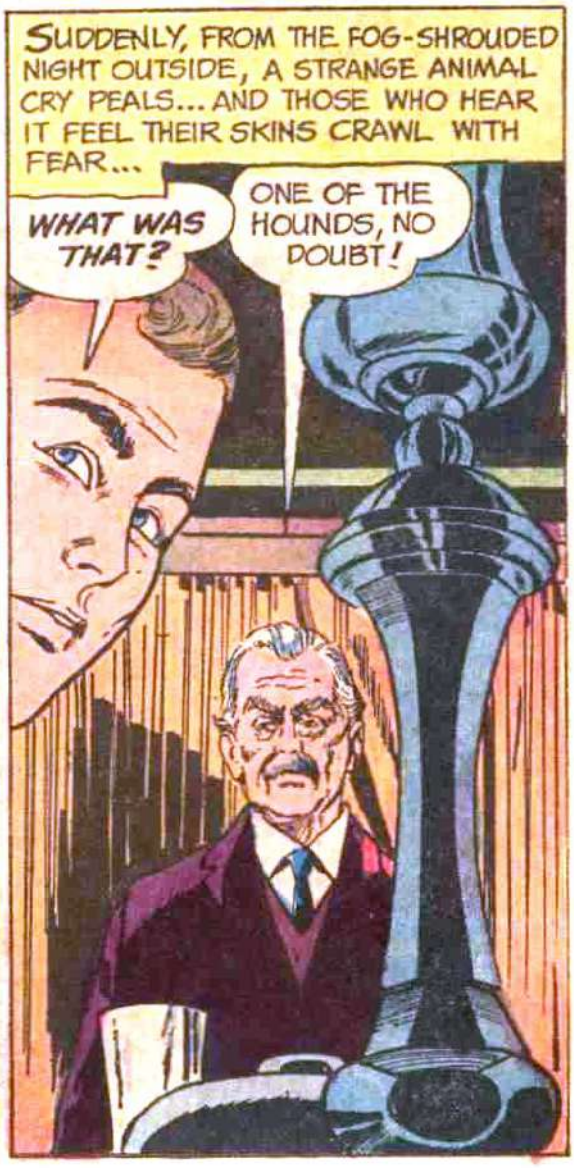
MOVING SILENTLY, WITHOUT HIS WHEEL CHAIR, NAHUM WINTLEY WITNESSES THE DEPTH OF HIS DAUGHTER'S LOVE FOR STEPHEN REINHART...

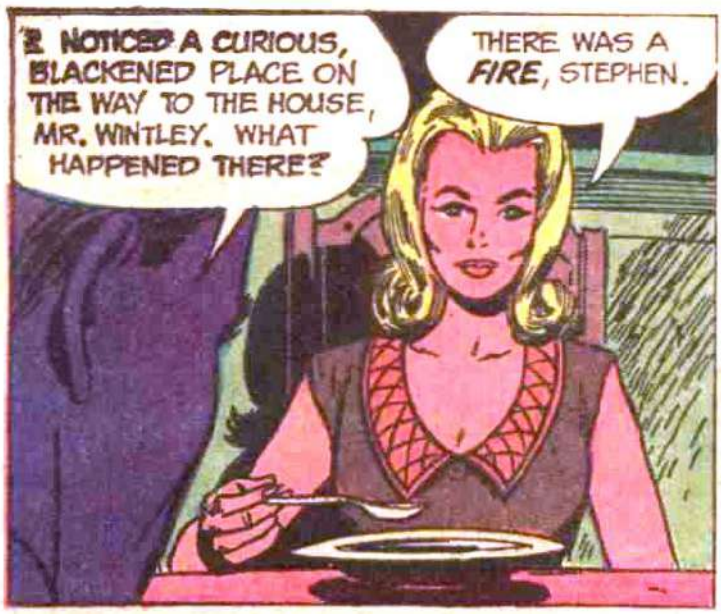
BROODINGLY, NAHUM WINTLEY GOES FROM THERE INTO HIS WIFE'S DARKENED BEDROOM...
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE INVITED HIM HERE, LETITIA. TROUBLE MAY COME OF IT.
THE TROUBLE IS ALREADY HERE, NAHUM. MY MAID, ELEANOR VANISHED. I THINK YOU MUST KNOW WHERE SHE HAS GONE. SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO ME NOW. NAHUM, YOU MUST STOP ALL THIS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
I WILL NOT STOP WHAT HAS BEEN STARTED!

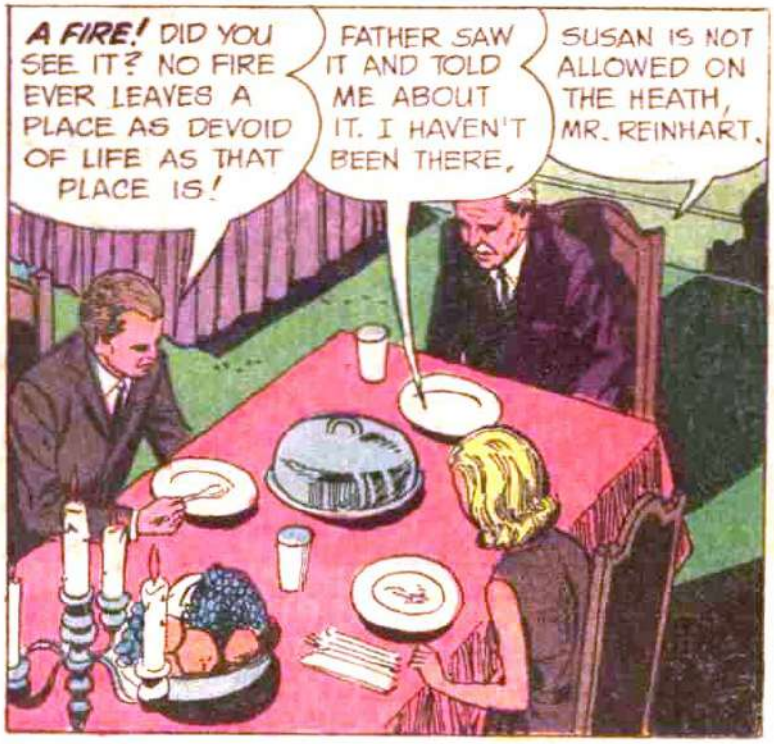
SO YOU SENT FOR REINHART. WHAT HAVE YOU TOLD HIM?
I DON'T HAVE TO TELL HIM ANYTHING. HE WILL SEE FOR HIMSELF.

I MUST WARN YOU, LETITIA. I WILL LET NOTHING INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS. VERY SOON NOW, WE WILL KNOW A RICHNESS BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS.

FOR HIS OWN REASONS, NAHUM WINTLEY JOINS HIS DAUGHTER AND HER FIANCE AT DINNER THAT EVENING.
WHAT A LARGE ROOM. BIG ENOUGH FOR A KING'S BANQUET.
IN MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S TIME, THERE WERE A GREAT MANY PARTIES HERE.


SUDDENLY, FROM THE FOG-SHROUDED NIGHT OUTSIDE, A STRANGE ANIMAL CRY PEALS... AND THOSE WHO HEAR IT FEEL THEIR SKINS CRAWL WITH FEAR...
WHAT WAS THAT?
ONE OF THE HOUNDS, NO DOUBT!


I NOTICED A CURIOUS, BLACKENED PLACE ON THE WAY TO THE HOUSE, MR. WINTLEY. WHAT HAPPENED THERE?
THERE WAS A FIRE, STEPHEN.


A FIRE! DID YOU SEE IT? NO FIRE EVER LEAVES A PLACE AS DEVOID OF LIFE AS THAT PLACE IS!
FATHER SAW IT AND TOLD ME ABOUT IT. I HAVEN'T BEEN THERE.
SUSAN IS NOT ALLOWED ON THE HEATH, MR. REINHART.

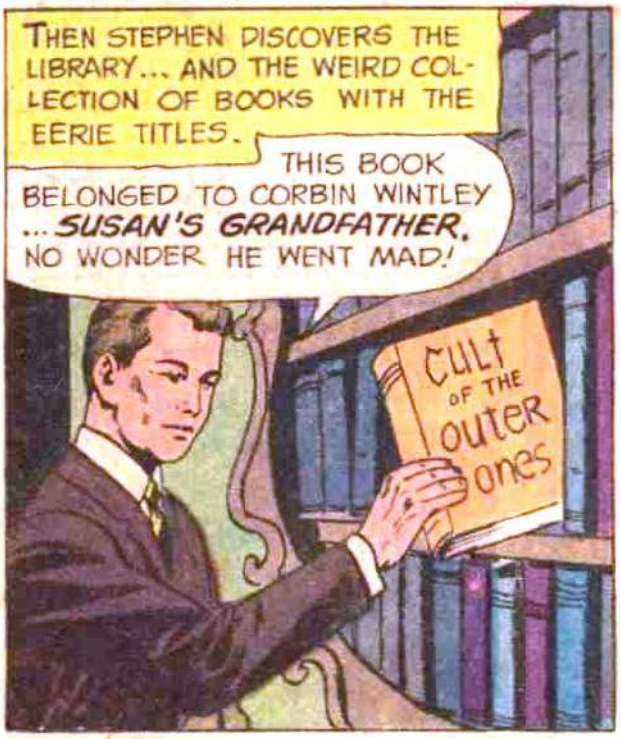
WHY IS THAT, MR. WINTLEY?
SEVERAL PEOPLE FROM THE VILLAGE DISAPPEARED ON THE HEATH, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, DADDY? AND ELEANOR VANISHED TOO, OF COURSE.....

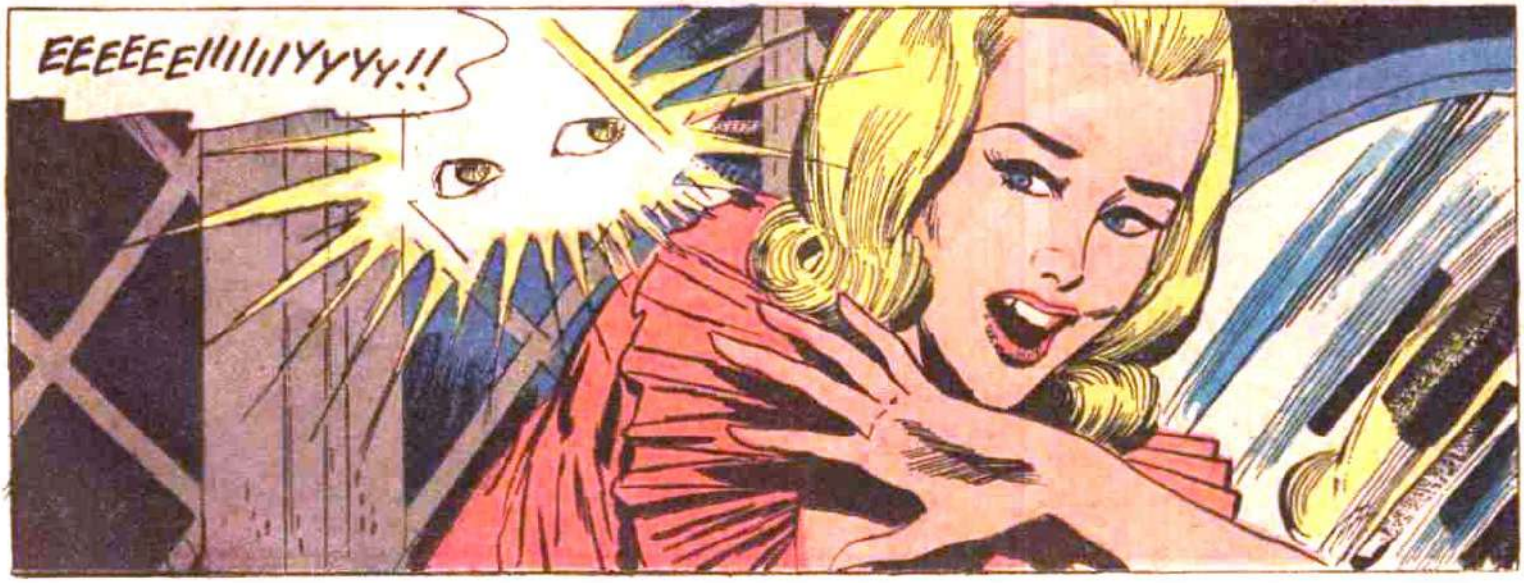
SUSAN, YOU EXAGGERATE. MERWYN, ARE YOU ILL?

AN INSTANT LATER, MERWYN FALLS LIMPLY TO THE FLOOR. NAHUM WINTLEY KNEELS BY THE OLD SERVANT, FEELING FOR HIS HEARTBEAT...
I'LL GO FOR A DOCTOR!
NO! I WILL TAKE CARE OF MERWYN. YOU TAKE SUSAN TO HER ROOM.

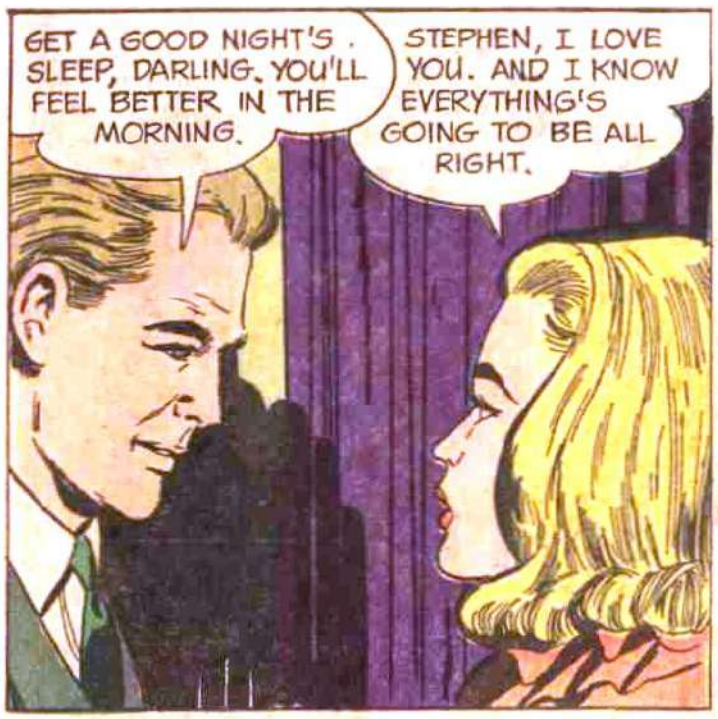
THE BROODING MENACE SHROUDING THE WINTLEY MANSION SEEMS TO INTENSIFY. WHEN SUSAN BRINGS A DINNER TRAY TO HER MOTHER SOON AFTER MERWYN'S COLLAPSE, MRS. LETITIA WINTLEY REFUSES TO EAT.....

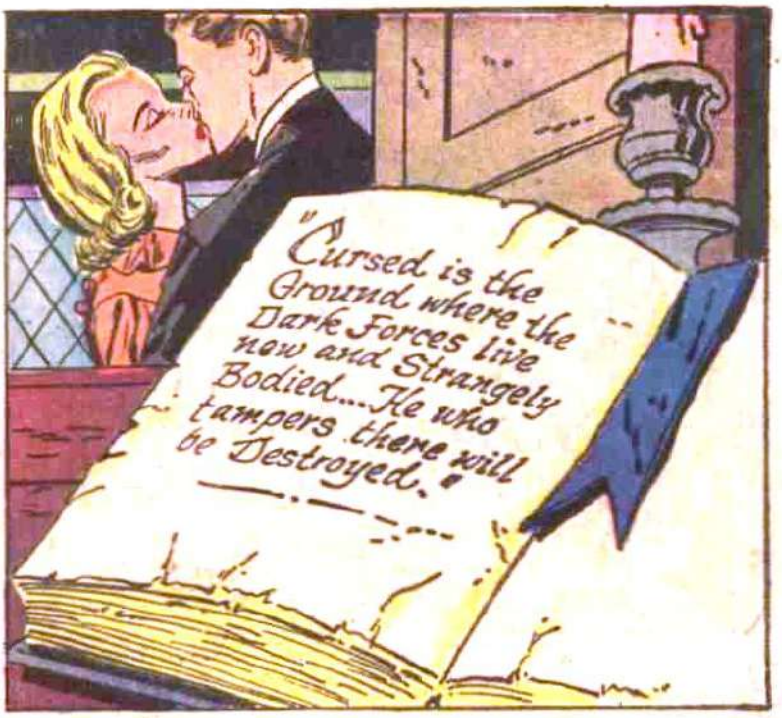
THEN STEPHEN DISCOVERS THE LIBRARY... AND THE WEIRD COLLECTION OF BOOKS WITH THE EERIE TITLES.

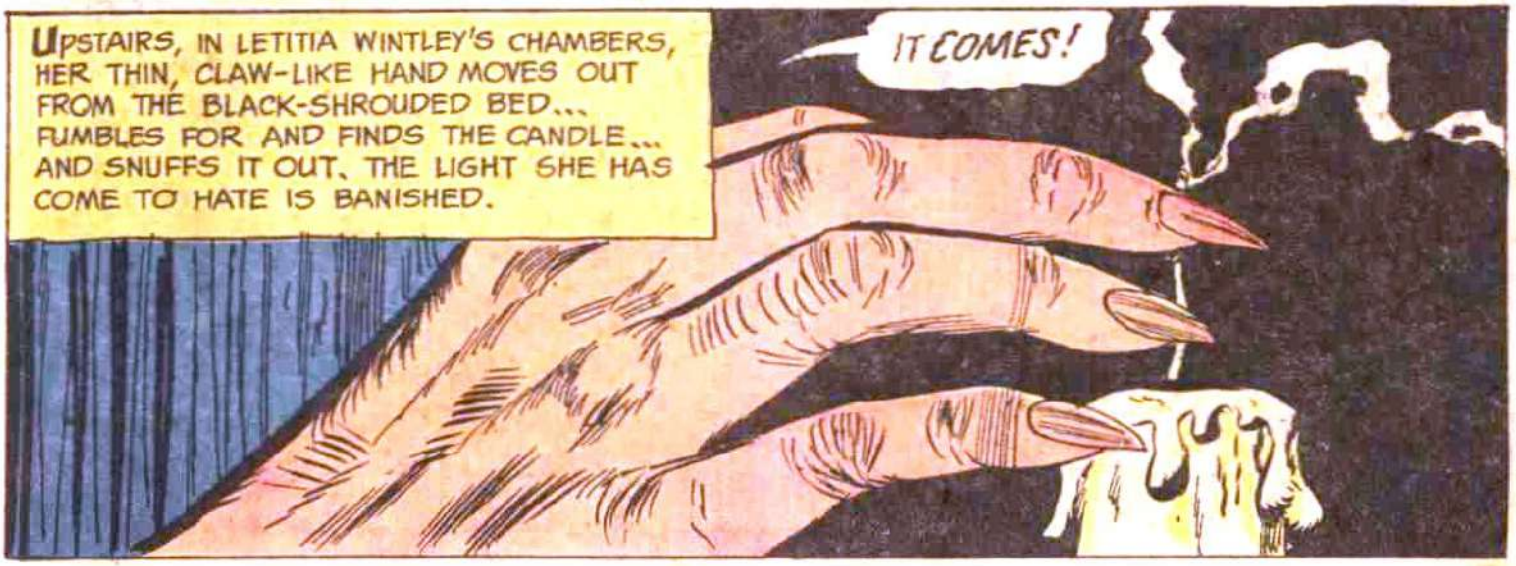


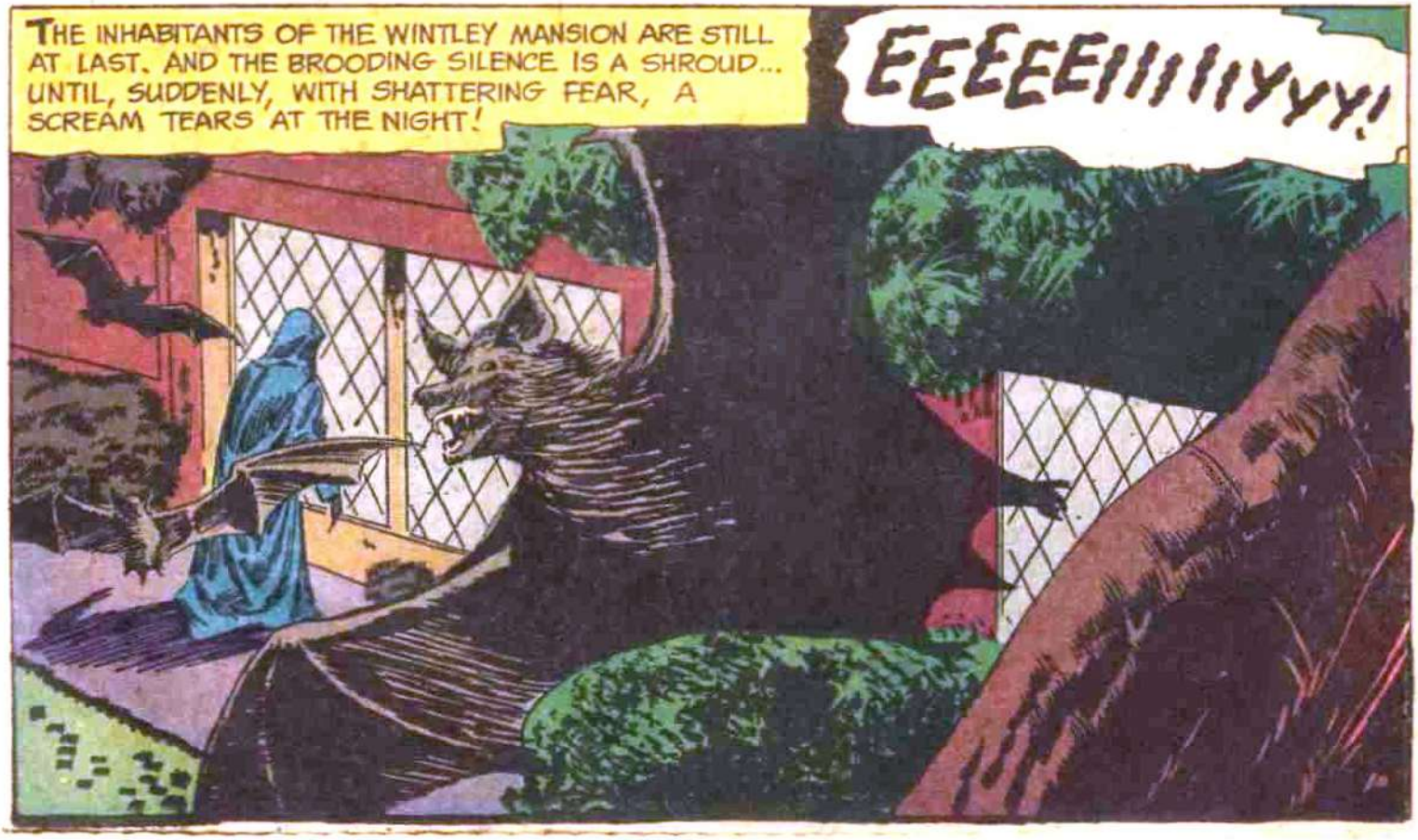


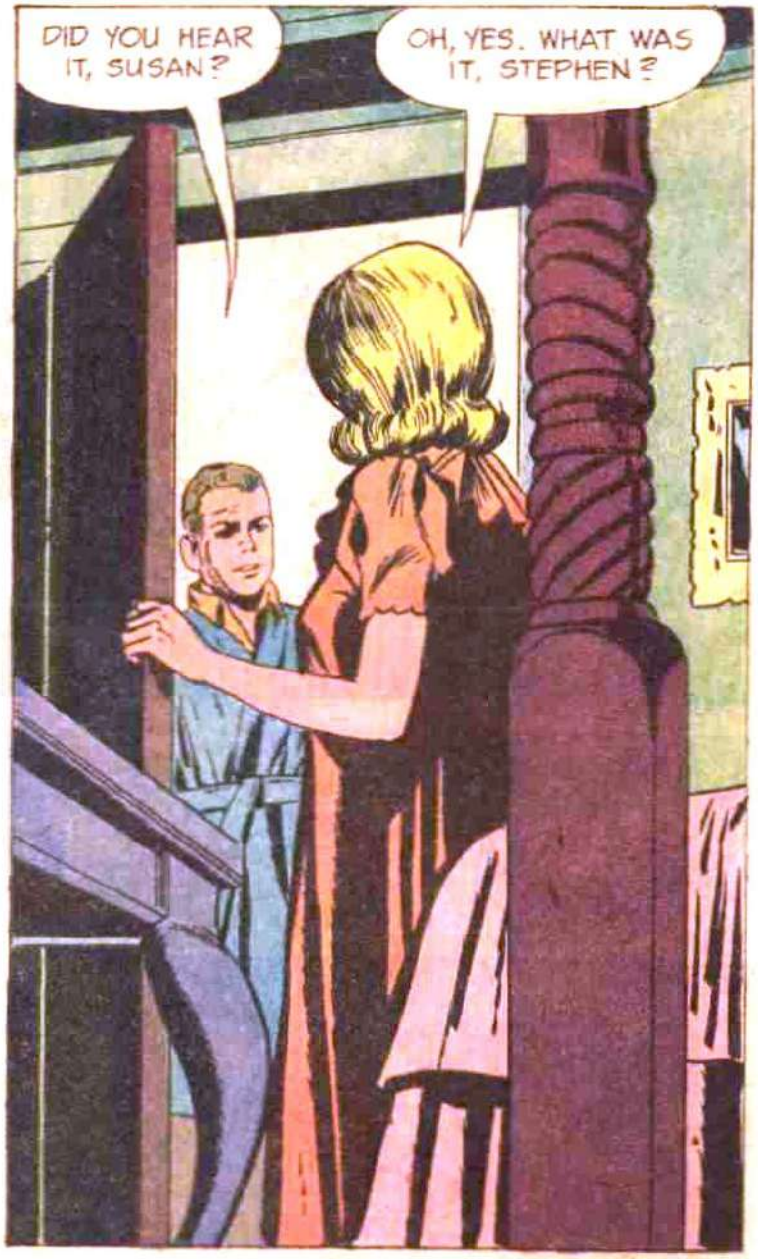
SUSAN! WHAT'S WRONG?
I SAW SOMETHING OUTSIDE MY WINDOW... IT WAS STARING AT ME!
YOUR MOTHER MADE ME PROMISE TO TAKE YOU AWAY, SUSAN. WE'RE LEAVING TONIGHT-- AT ONCE!
I CAN'T LEAVE MOTHER THE WAY SHE IS. I WANT TO GO WITH YOU BUT....
WHAT IS IT, SUSAN?
TAP TAP! TAP
WHAT IS IT, SUSAN?
AT.... AT THE WINDOW.... SOMETHING!
STEPHEN REINHART WHIRLS... LEAPS FOR THE WINDOW... BUT WHATEVER SUSAN HAD SEEN... IS NO LONGER THERE!
THERE'S NOTHING HERE -- YOUR NERVES ARE SHOT!

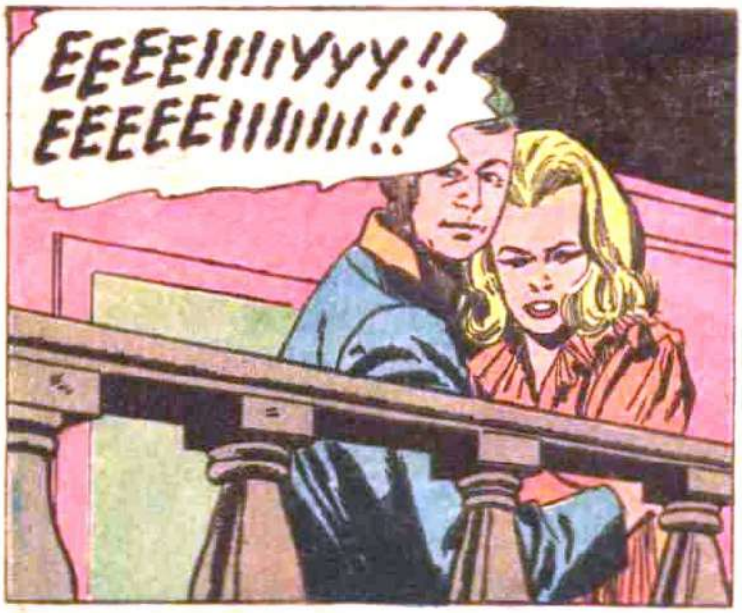

GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, DARLING. YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING.
STEPHEN, I LOVE YOU. AND I KNOW EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.


"Cursed is the Ground where the Dark Forces live now and Strangely Bodied... He who tampers there will be Destroyed."

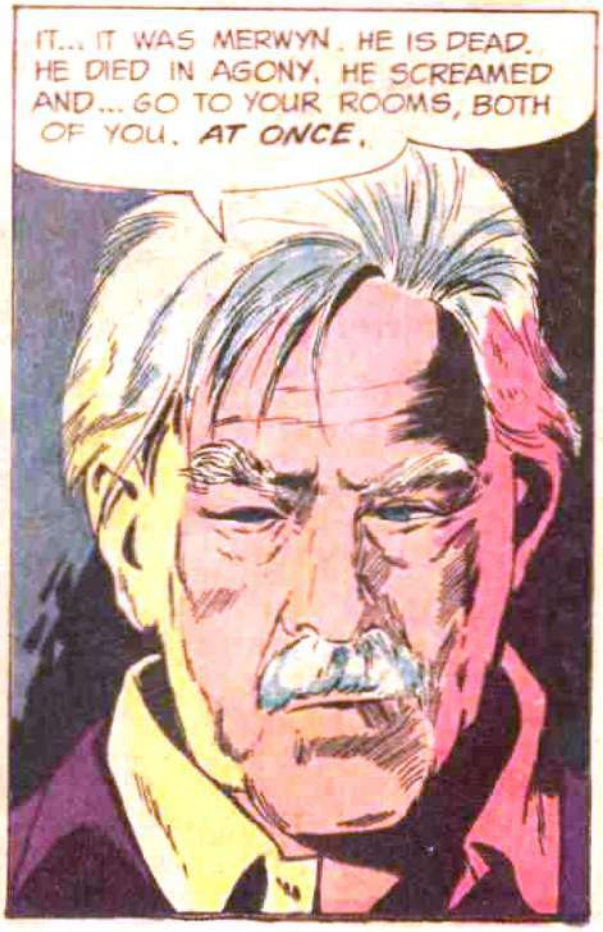

UPSTAIRS, IN LETITIA WINTLEY'S CHAMBERS, HER THIN, CLAW-LIKE HAND MOVES OUT FROM THE BLACK-SHROUDED BED... FUMBLES FOR AND FINDS THE CANDLE... AND SNUFFS IT OUT. THE LIGHT SHE HAS COME TO HATE IS BANISHED.
IT COMES!


THE INHABITANTS OF THE WINTLEY MANSION ARE STILL AT LAST. AND THE BROODING SILENCE IS A SHROUD... UNTIL, SUDDENLY, WITH SHATTERING FEAR, A SCREAM TEARS AT THE NIGHT!
EEEEEIIIIIYYY!


DID YOU HEAR IT, SUSAN?
OH, YES. WHAT WAS IT, STEPHEN?

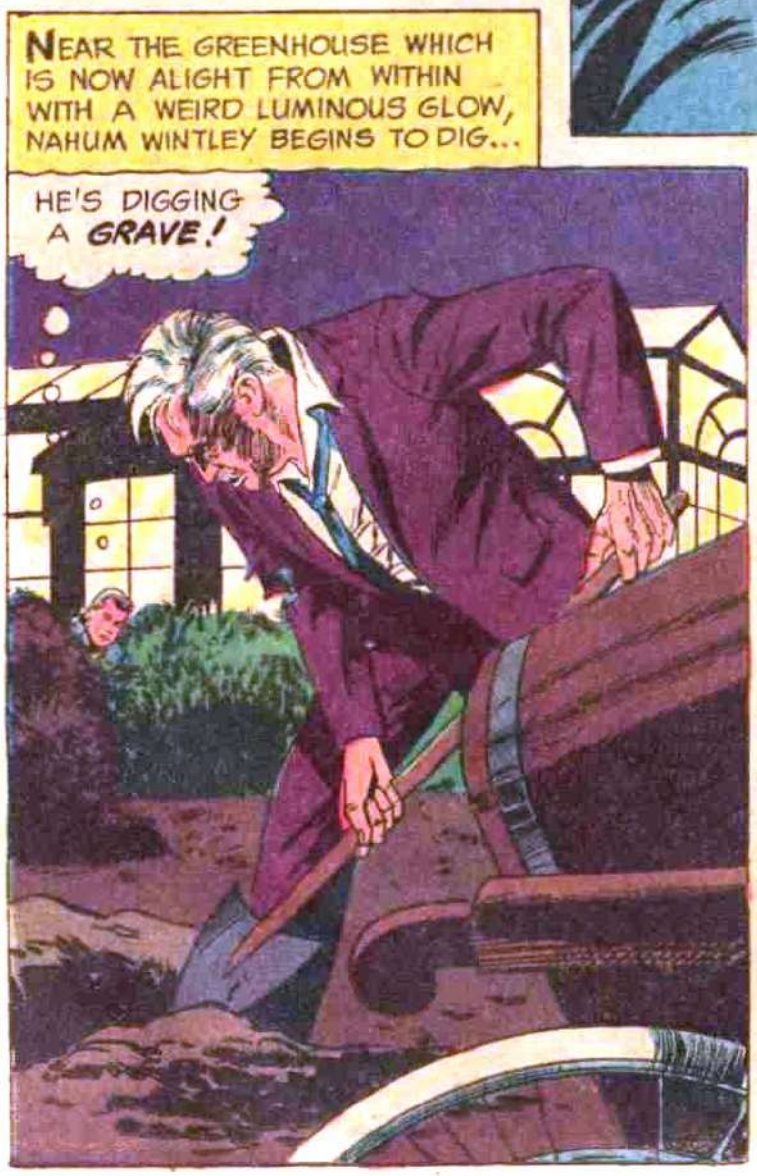

EEEEIIIYYY!! EEEEEIIIIII!!

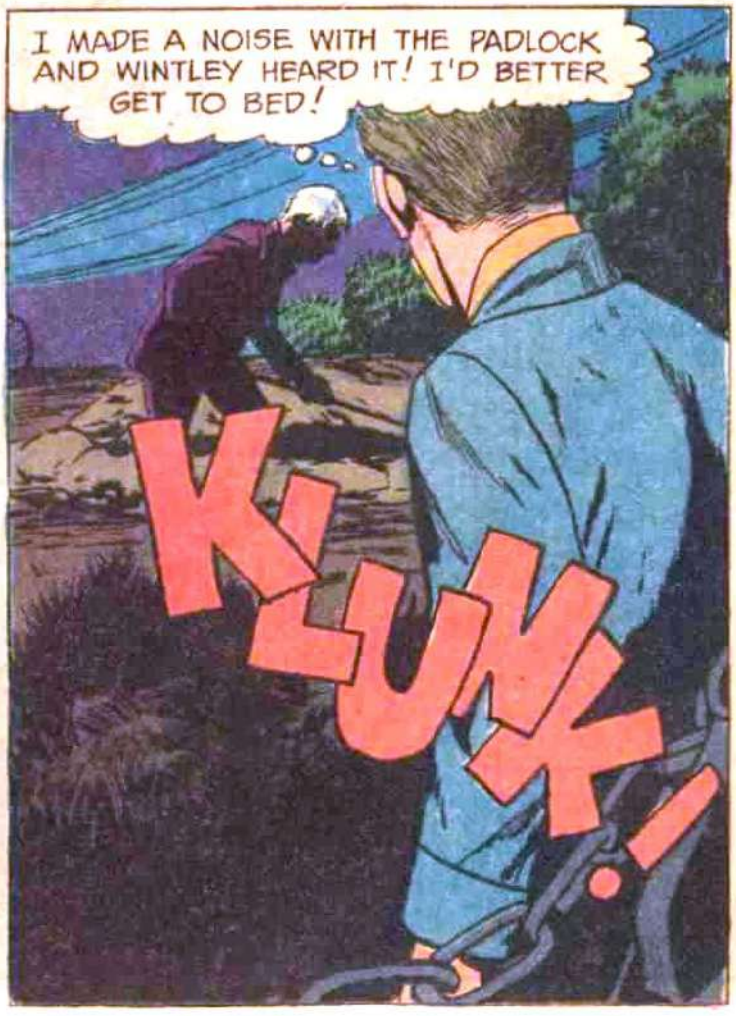
THE SCREAMS COME AGAIN AND AGAIN, HORROR CRAWLING OVER THEM AT THE RAW PANIC IN THE SOUND! THEY HEAR THE SOUNDS OF SMASHING FURNITURE, SAVAGE SNARLS AND GRUNTS, AND, AS THEY REACH THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS.... SILENCE!
MR. WINTLEY...
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME DOWN HERE!

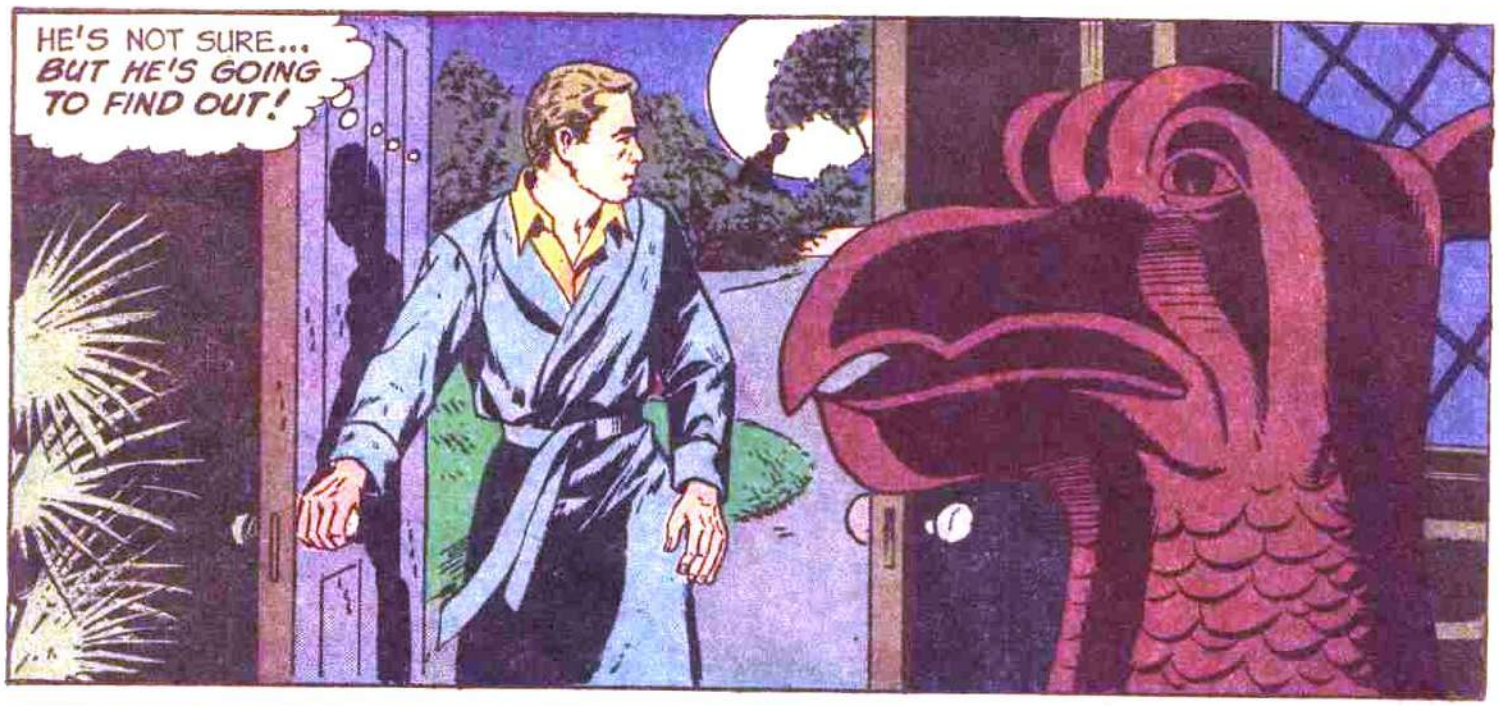

IT... IT WAS MERWYN. HE IS DEAD. HE DIED IN AGONY. HE SCREAMED AND... GO TO YOUR ROOMS, BOTH OF YOU. AT ONCE.

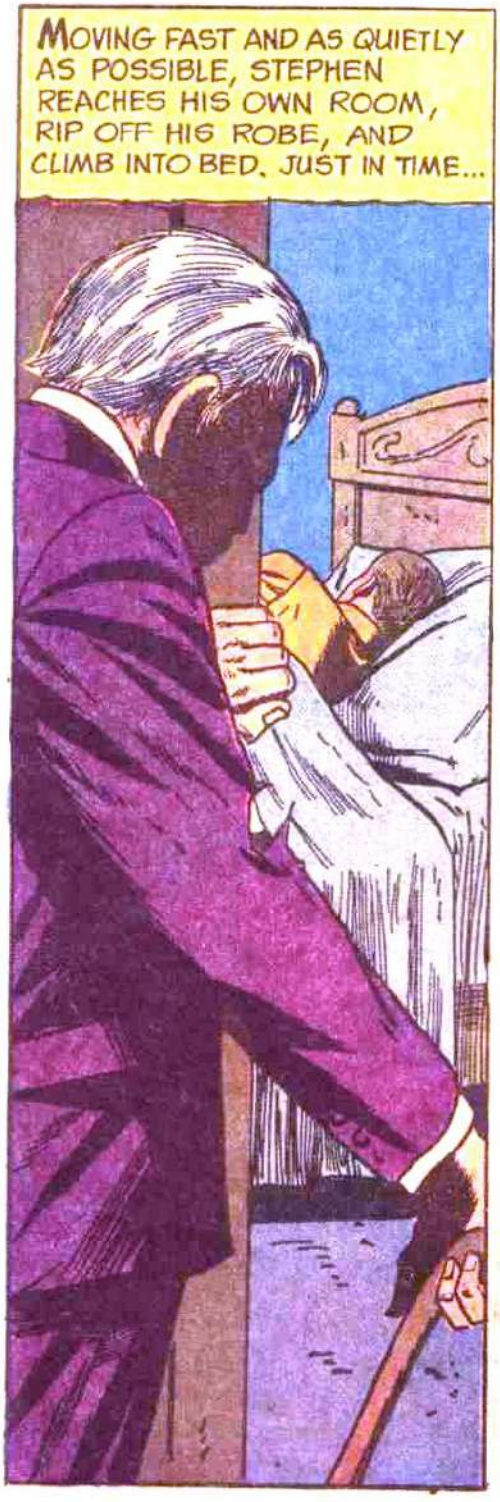
A MAN HAS DIED, MR. WINTLEY. THERE WILL HAVE TO BE AN AUTOPSY AND THE POLICE MUST BE INFORMED.
THIS IS MY HOUSE. I INSIST THAT YOU ALLOW ME TO CONDUCT MY OWN AFFAIRS IN MY OWN WAY.
PLEASE, STEPHEN, LET FATHER TAKE CARE OF IT.

STEPHEN ESCORTS SUSAN TO HER ROOM. THE INSTANT SHE IS INSIDE HE TURNS AND DESCENDS THE STAIRWAY AGAIN... ONLY TO SEE HIS HOST COMING FROM MERWYN'S ROOM WITH A CHEST RESTING HEAVILY IN THE WHEEL-CHAIR... AND WINTLEY LABORIOUSLY PUSHING IT TOWARD THE DOOR LEADING TO THE GARDEN...
WHAT IS IN THAT CHEST? IF MERWYN.....


NEAR THE GREENHOUSE WHICH IS NOW ALIGHT FROM WITHIN WITH A WEIRD LUMINOUS GLOW, NAHUM WINTLEY BEGINS TO DIG...
HE'S DIGGING A GRAVE!


I MADE A NOISE WITH THE PADLOCK AND WINTLEY HEARD IT! I'D BETTER GET TO BED!
KLUNK!

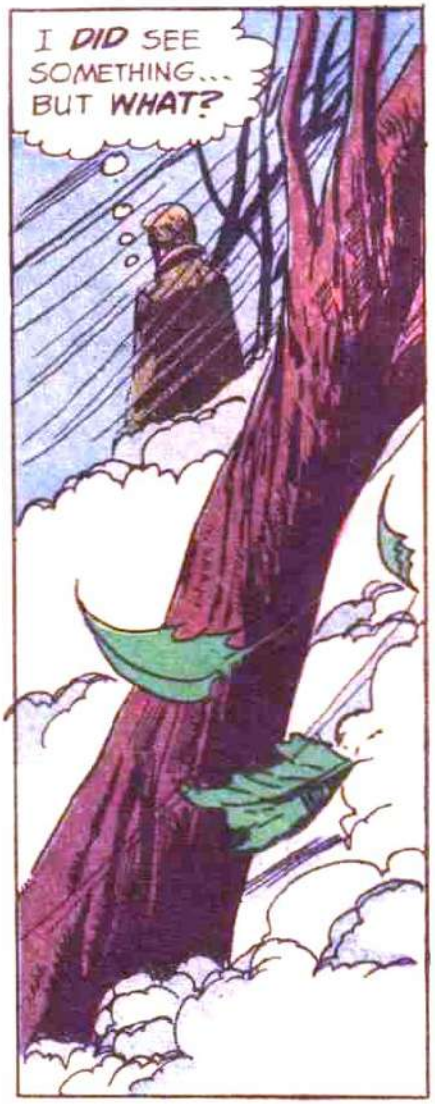

HE'S NOT SURE... BUT HE'S GOING TO FIND OUT!


MOVING FAST AND AS QUIETLY AS POSSIBLE, STEPHEN REACHES HIS OWN ROOM, RIP OFF HIS ROBE, AND CLIMB INTO BED. JUST IN TIME...

THE AMERICAN FORCES HIMSELF TO KEEP CALM EVEN THOUGH HE CAN HEAR THE LABORED BREATHING... AND SENSE THE INSANE ANGER IN THE FATHER OF THE GIRL HE LOVES...

MORNING COMES. A BROODING, OVERCAST DAY. AND STEPHEN REINHART CAN SEE NO LIFE, NO MOVEMENT, NO STIRRING OF AIR. CATASTROPHE IS WAITING...
I HEARD A STRANGE SOUND. ALMOST LIKE THE HOWL OF A DOG.... BUT NOT QUITE. THE GREENHOUSE HAD THAT FLICKERING LIGHT INSIDE... I CAN'T SEE A LIGHT INSIDE NOW.

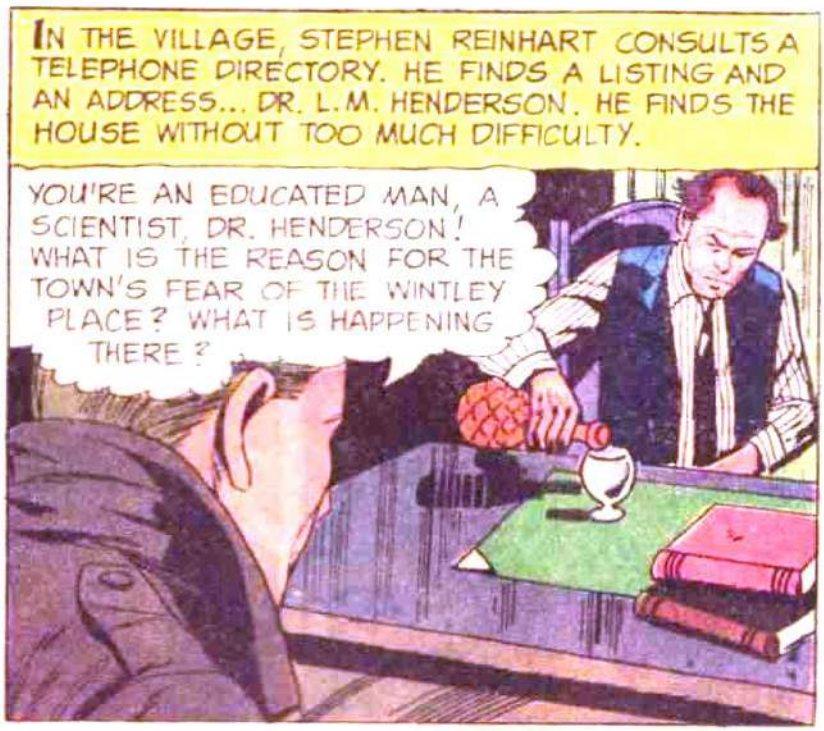
FROM THE HOUSE, A WEIRD HALF-ANIMAL CRY IS HEARD. STEPHEN WHIRLS TO STARE IN THAT DIRECTION... JUST AS A DIFFERENT SOUND ECHOES FROM THE WOODS JUST BEYOND THE LAWN.
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING THEN... MUST'VE IMAGINED IT!

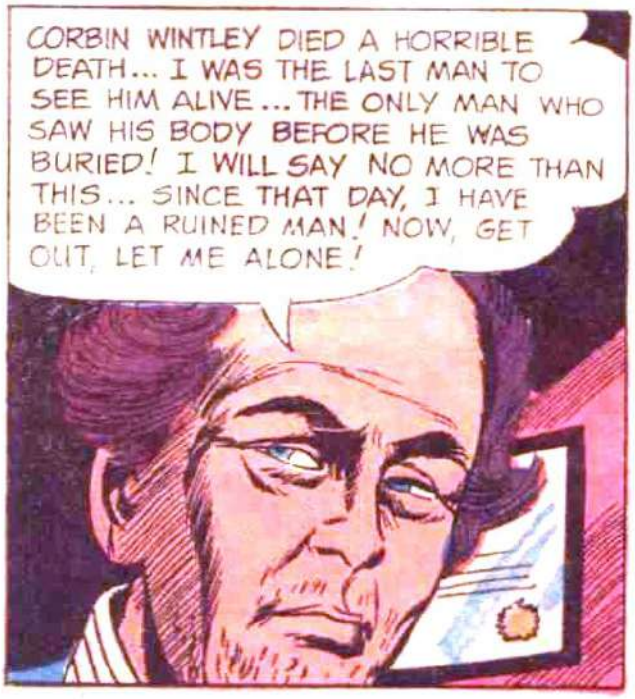

I DID SEE SOMETHING... BUT WHAT?

THE TREES ARE FALLING ON ME... WHAT'S DOING IT?

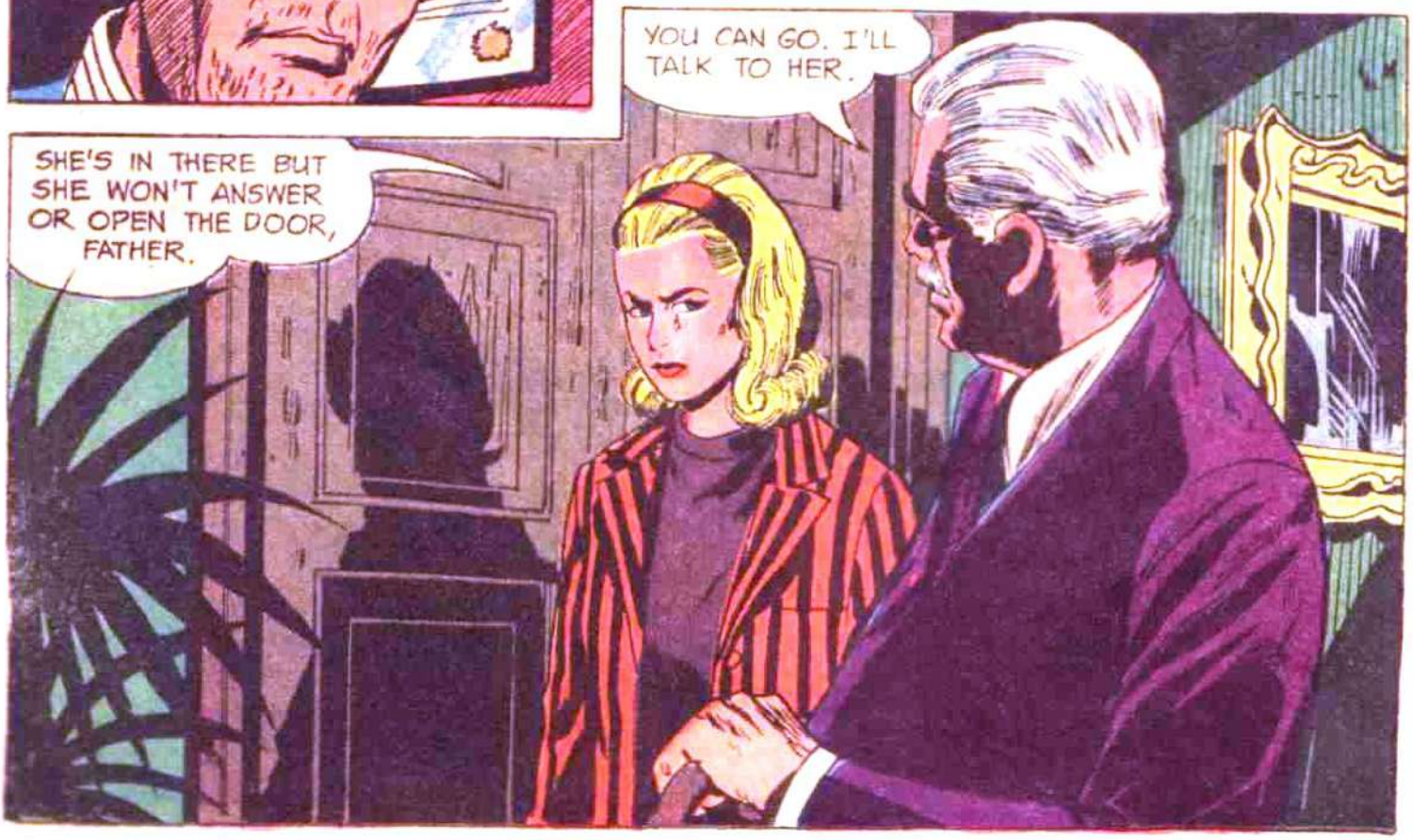
SUDDENLY, STEPHEN IS RUNNING FRANTICALLY... TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THIS MALIGNANT WOOD!

I'VE GOT TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT IT... AND NOT ANY OF THE SUPERSTITIOUS VILLAGERS!
ARKAM

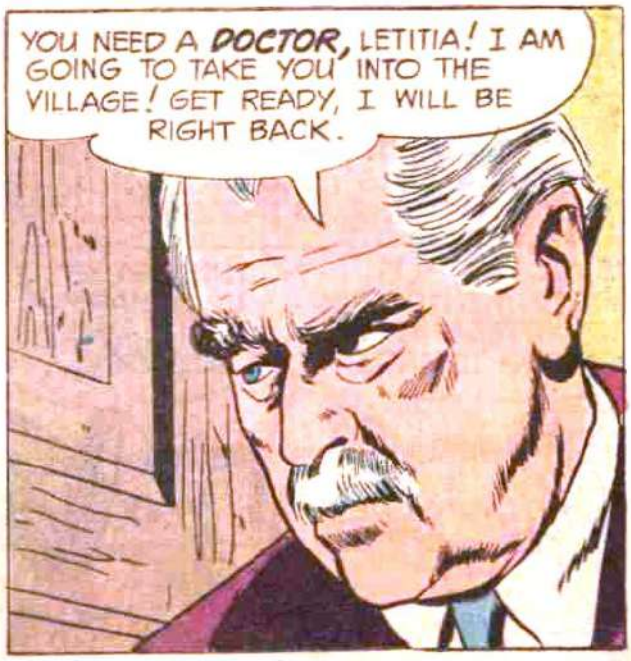

IN THE VILLAGE, STEPHEN REINHART CONSULTS A TELEPHONE DIRECTORY. HE FINDS A LISTING AND AN ADDRESS... DR. L.M. HENDERSON. HE FINDS THE HOUSE WITHOUT TOO MUCH DIFFICULTY.
YOU'RE AN EDUCATED MAN, A SCIENTIST, DR. HENDERSON! WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THE TOWN'S FEAR OF THE WINTLEY PLACE? WHAT IS HAPPENING THERE?

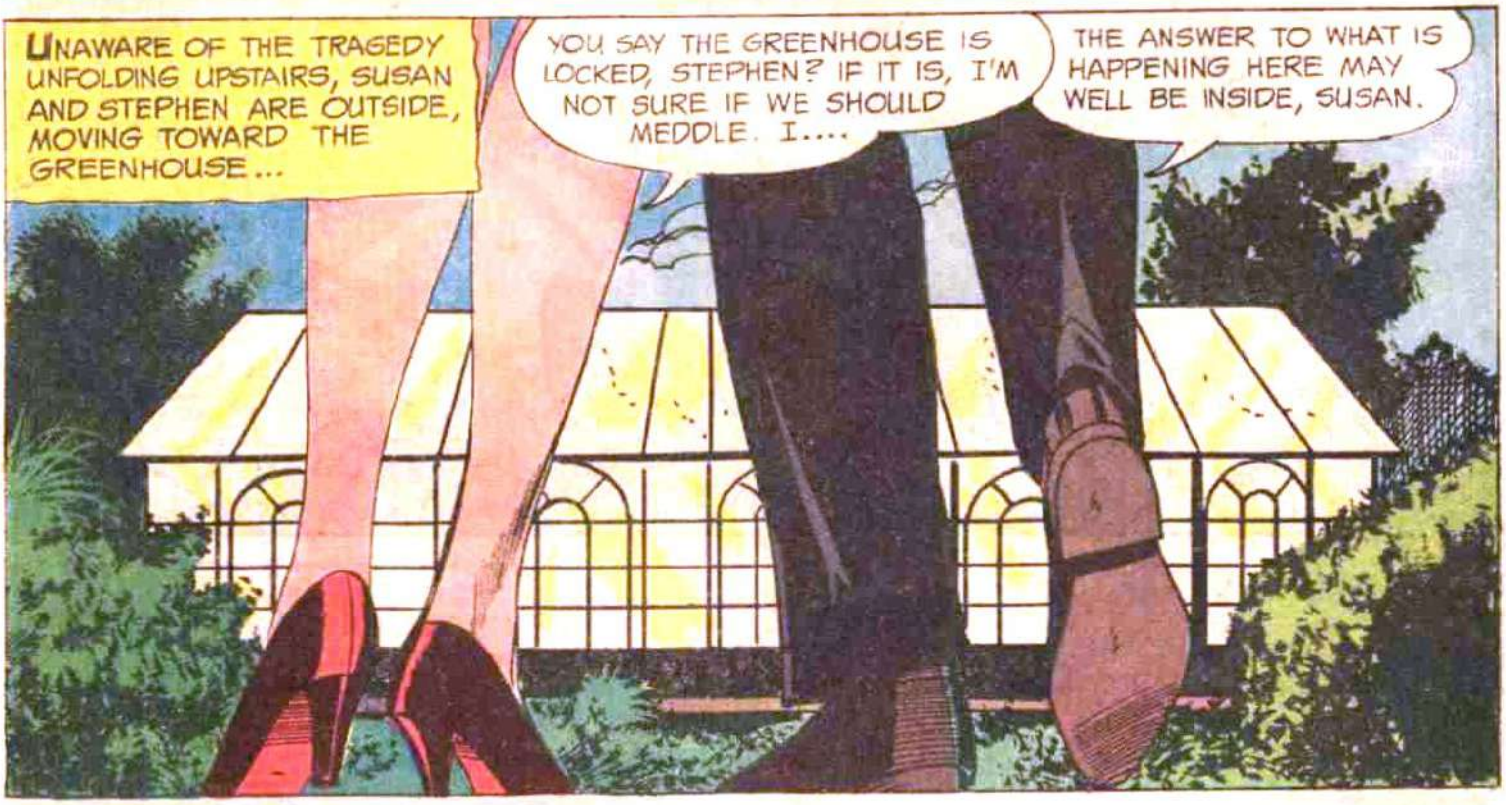

CORBIN WINTLEY DIED A HORRIBLE DEATH... I WAS THE LAST MAN TO SEE HIM ALIVE... THE ONLY MAN WHO SAW HIS BODY BEFORE HE WAS BURIED! I WILL SAY NO MORE THAN THIS... SINCE THAT DAY, I HAVE BEEN A RUINED MAN! NOW, GET OUT, LET ME ALONE!

AT THE WINTLEY PLACE, SUSAN IS IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HER MOTHER'S ROOM. LETITIA WINTLEY HASN'T ANSWERED REPEATED KNOCKS..
MOTHER? I HEAR YOU MOVING IN THERE. PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR!
KNOCK
KNOCK

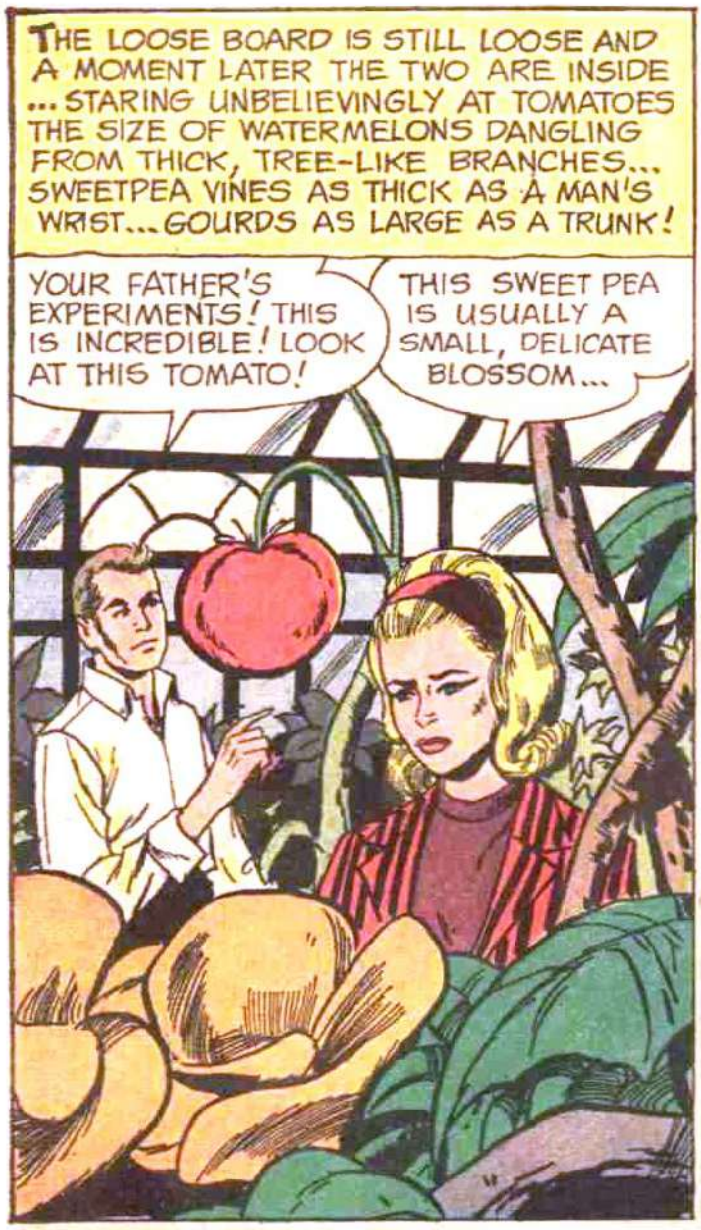

SHE'S IN THERE BUT SHE WON'T ANSWER OR OPEN THE DOOR, FATHER.
YOU CAN GO. I'LL TALK TO HER.

THE UNFORTUNATE WOMAN INSIDE ISN'T IN HER BED. SHE IS TEARING AT HER CLOTHING, PANTING, WILD-EYED, FLEEING FROM THE VOICE COMING THROUGH THE HEAVY DOOR:..
LETITIA? OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT, LETITIA!

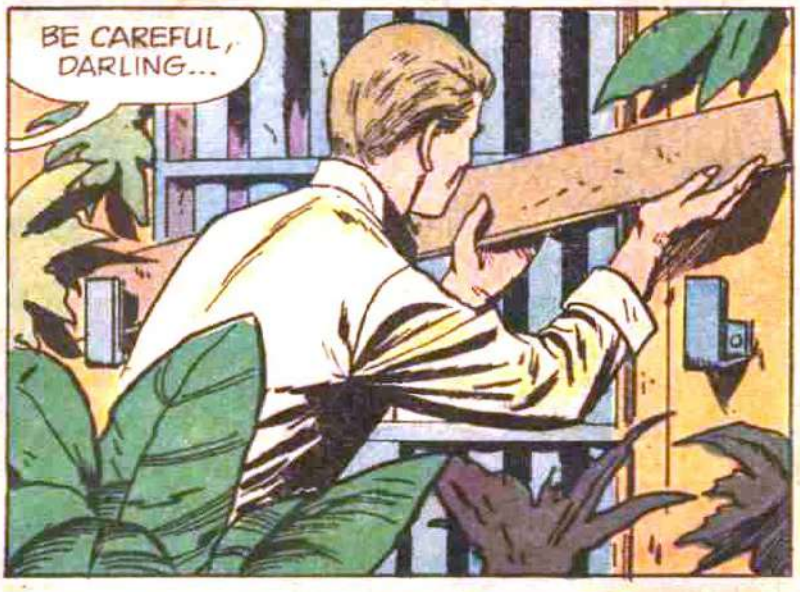

YOU NEED A DOCTOR, LETITIA! I AM GOING TO TAKE YOU INTO THE VILLAGE! GET READY, I WILL BE RIGHT BACK.


UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY UNFOLDING UPSTAIRS, SUSAN AND STEPHEN ARE OUTSIDE, MOVING TOWARD THE GREENHOUSE...
YOU SAY THE GREENHOUSE IS LOCKED, STEPHEN? IF IT IS, I'M NOT SURE IF WE SHOULD MEDDLE. I....
THE ANSWER TO WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE MAY WELL BE INSIDE, SUSAN.

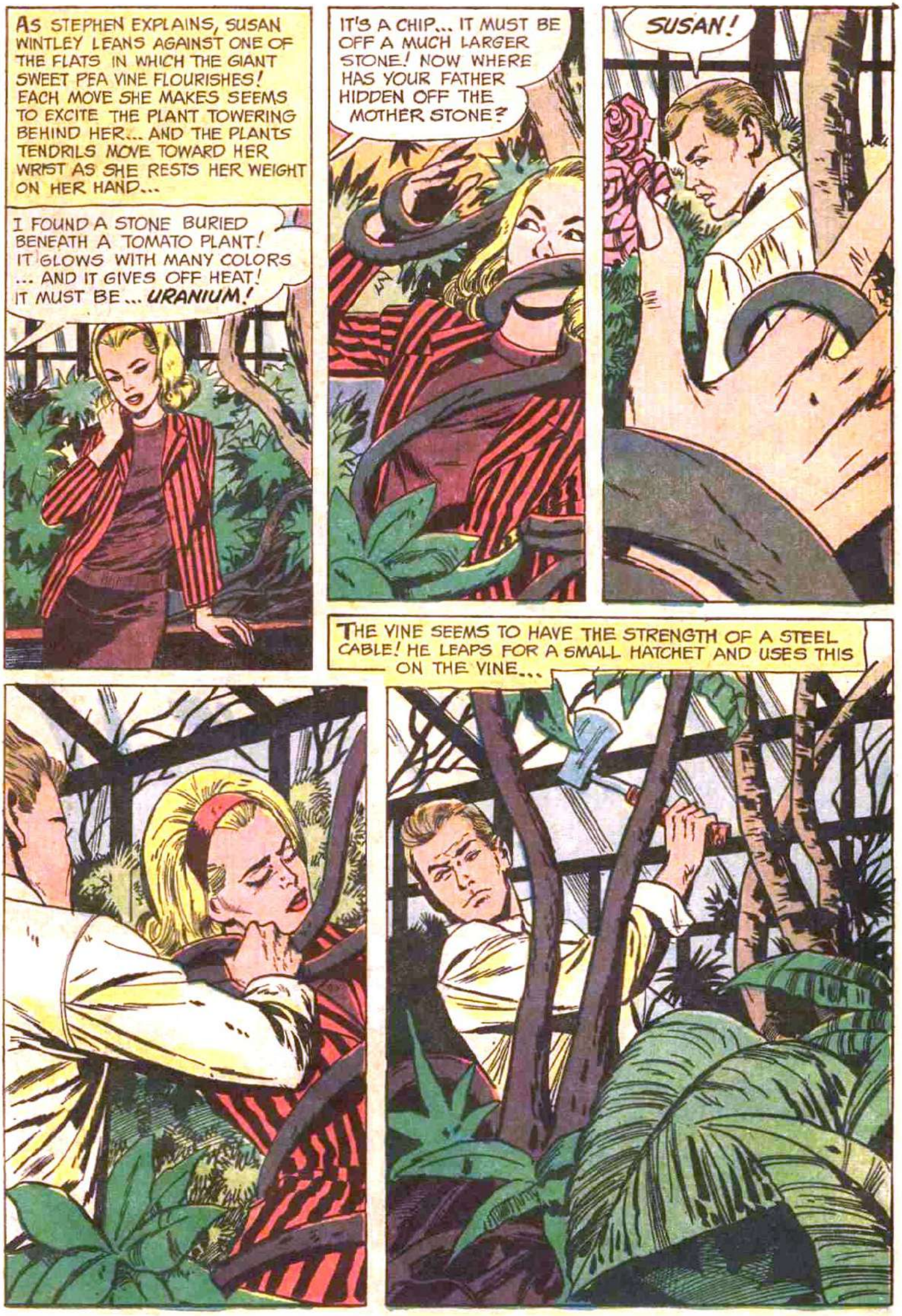
YOU SEE, SUSAN? I COULD SMASH A FEW PANES OF GLASS BUT...
NO. I KNOW ANOTHER WAY. WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I USED TO SNEAK IN THROUGH A LOOSE BOARD IN THE FOUNDATION.


THE LOOSE BOARD IS STILL LOOSE AND A MOMENT LATER THE TWO ARE INSIDE ... STARING UNBELIEVINGLY AT TOMATOES THE SIZE OF WATERMELONS DANGLING FROM THICK, TREE-LIKE BRANCHES... SWEETPEA VINES AS THICK AS A MAN'S WRIST... GOURDS AS LARGE AS A TRUNK!
YOUR FATHER'S EXPERIMENTS! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! LOOK AT THIS TOMATO!
THIS SWEET PEA IS USUALLY A SMALL, DELICATE BLOSSOM...

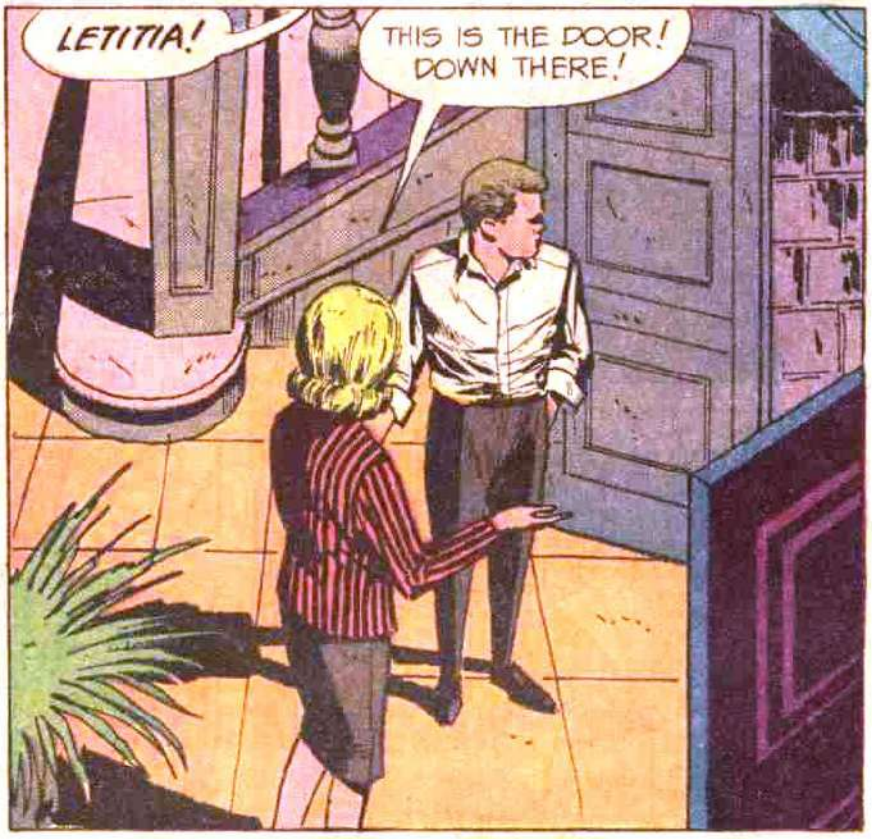
WHAT'S THAT? STEPHEN, I'M SO FRIGHTENED!
THERE ARE THICK STEEL BARS HIDDEN BY THE FOLIAGE! WHATEVER IS CAGED IN THERE MUST BE DANGEROUS!
ARRRRROOOOOOOO

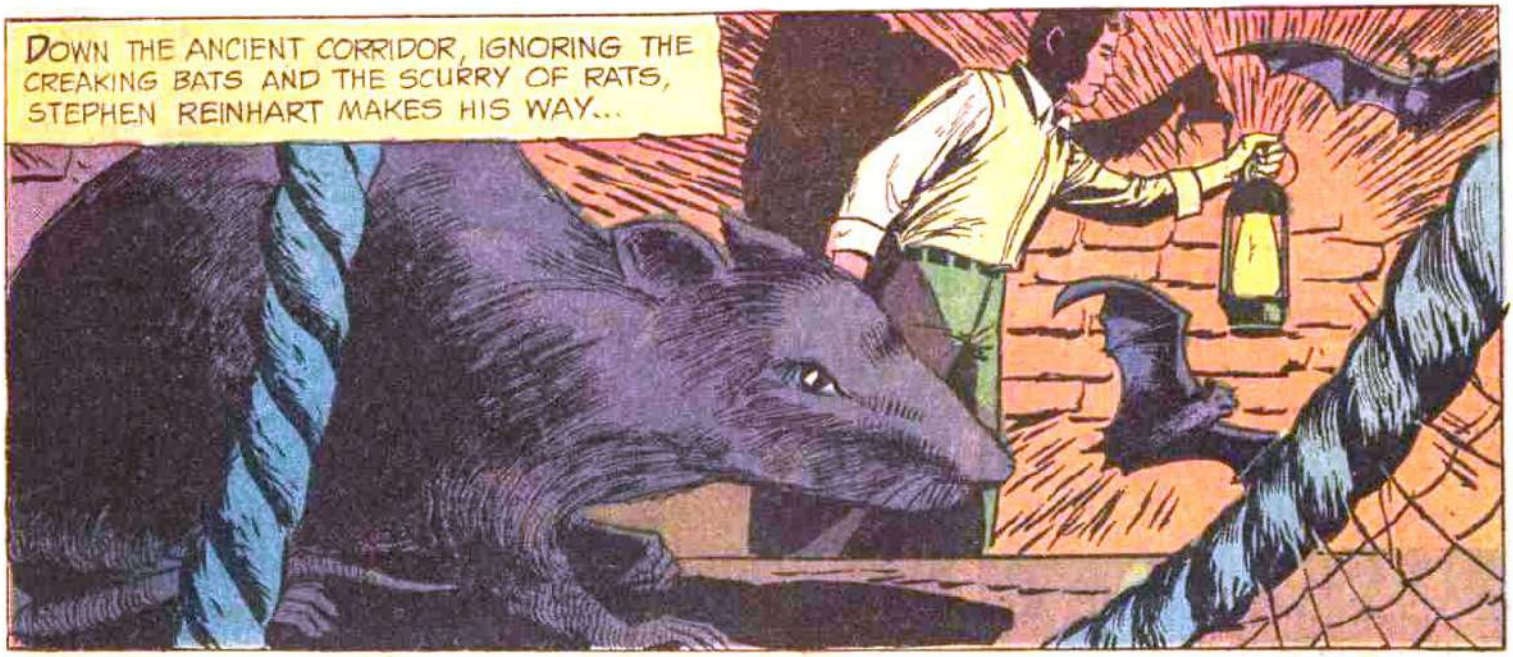

BE CAREFUL, DARLING...

JUST AS THE PLANTS ARE MUTATIONS, GIANT VARIETIES... SO THE CREATURES INSIDE THIS CELL ARE DIFFERENT THAN THE SPECIES THEY'D ORIGINALLY BEGUN AS...
THE RADIATION FROM THAT STONE IS CAUSING A GENETIC CHANGE IN THESE CREATURES. NO DOUBT, YOUR FATHER IS USING CHIPS PLANTED BENEATH THE PLANTS OUTSIDE TO PRODUCE GIANT MUTATIONS THERE TOO!


AS STEPHEN EXPLAINS, SUSAN WINTLEY LEANS AGAINST ONE OF THE FLATS IN WHICH THE GIANT SWEET PEA VINE FLOURISHES! EACH MOVE SHE MAKES SEEMS TO EXCITE THE PLANT TOWERING BEHIND HER... AND THE PLANTS TENDRILS MOVE TOWARD HER WRIST AS SHE RESTS HER WEIGHT ON HER HAND...
I FOUND A STONE BURIED BENEATH A TOMATO PLANT! IT GLOWS WITH MANY COLORS ... AND IT GIVES OFF HEAT! IT MUST BE ... URANIUM!
IT'S A CHIP... IT MUST BE OFF A MUCH LARGER STONE! NOW WHERE HAS YOUR FATHER HIDDEN OFF THE MOTHER STONE?
SUSAN!
THE VINE SEEMS TO HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A STEEL CABLE! HE LEAPS FOR A SMALL HATCHET AND USES THIS ON THE VINE...

IT IS ONLY A MOMENT... BUT IT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY BEFORE THE PLANT IS CHOPPED AWAY FROM THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL!

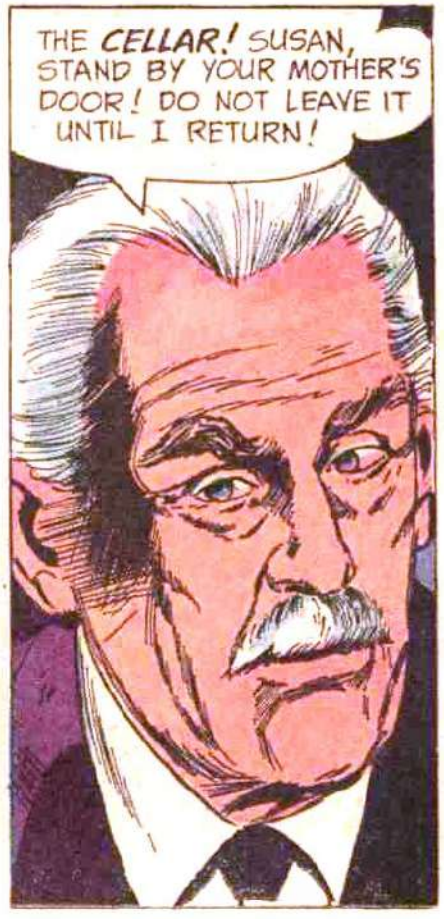



DOWN THE ANCIENT CORRIDOR, IGNORING THE CREAKING BATS AND THE SCURRY OF RATS, STEPHEN REINHART MAKES HIS WAY...

THAT HUMMING SOUND... IF I CAN FIND THE SOURCE OF THAT SOUND...

IT'S IN THERE! WHATEVER IT IS... IS IN THAT ROOM!

AT THAT MOMENT, OVERHEAD, SUSAN IS SPEAKING TO HER FATHER...
WHERE IS MR. REINHART? I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WE WERE IN THE GREENHOUSE, AND STEPHEN IS DOWN IN THE CELLAR RIGHT NOW.


THE CELLAR! SUSAN, STAND BY YOUR MOTHER'S DOOR! DO NOT LEAVE IT UNTIL I RETURN!

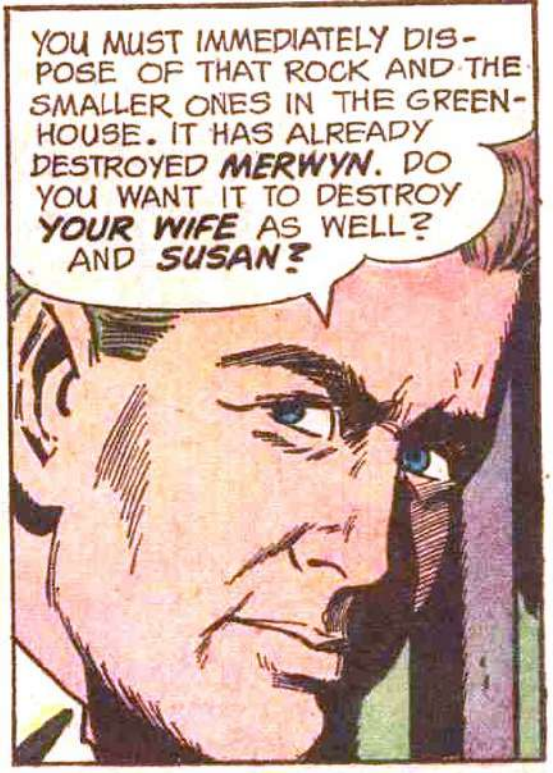
FATHER...
DO AS I SAY!

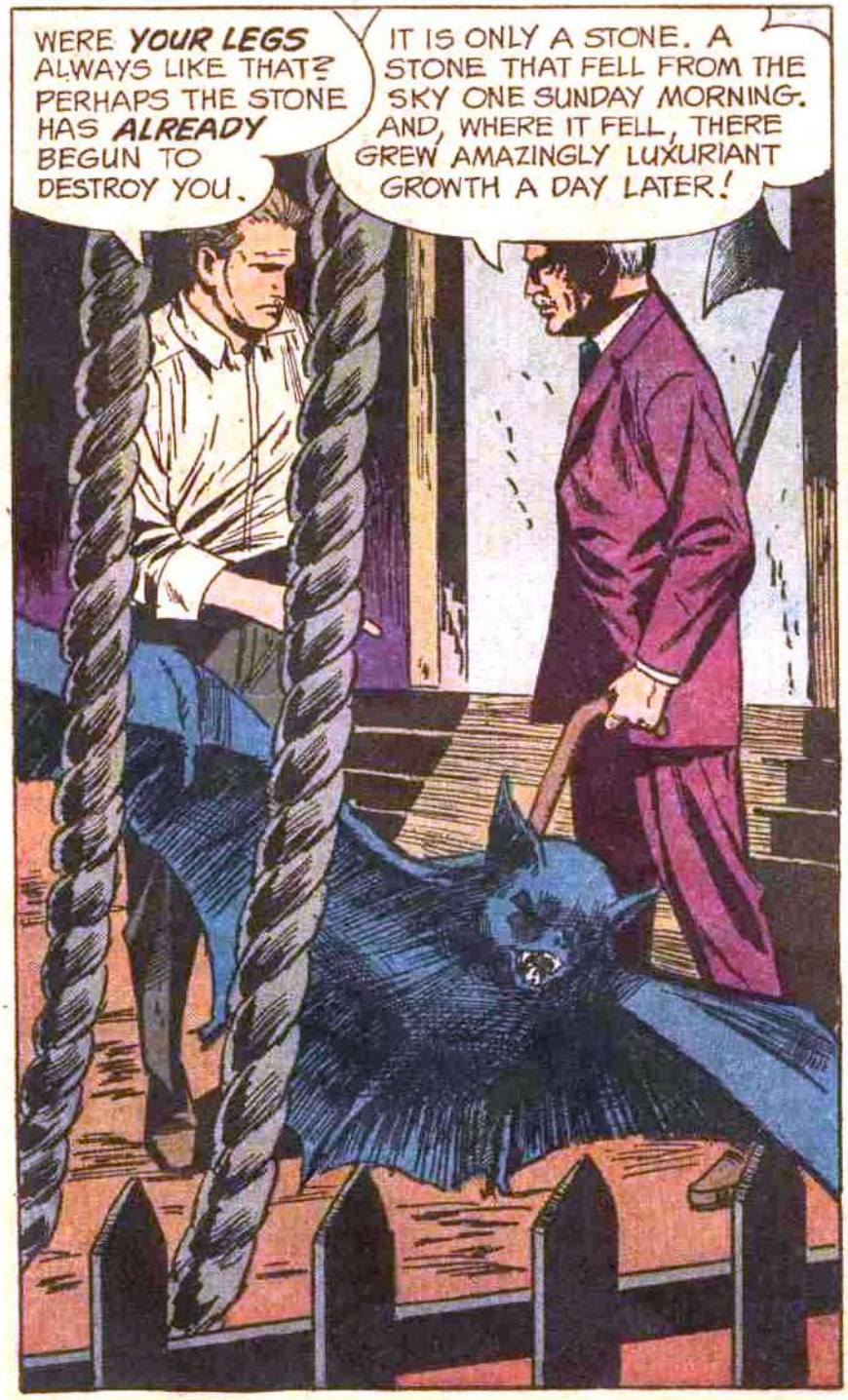
IN THE CELLAR, STEPHEN FINDS THE ROOM... THE HUMMING IS LOUDEST HERE... AND HE FINDS THE IRON RING SET INTO THE MOVABLE STONE SLAB IN THE FLOOR!

IT'S THE MOTHER STONE... WINTLEY CHIPPED ALL THOSE OTHER FRAGMENTS OFF THIS ONE... AND THIS HAS INFINITELY MORE POWER!

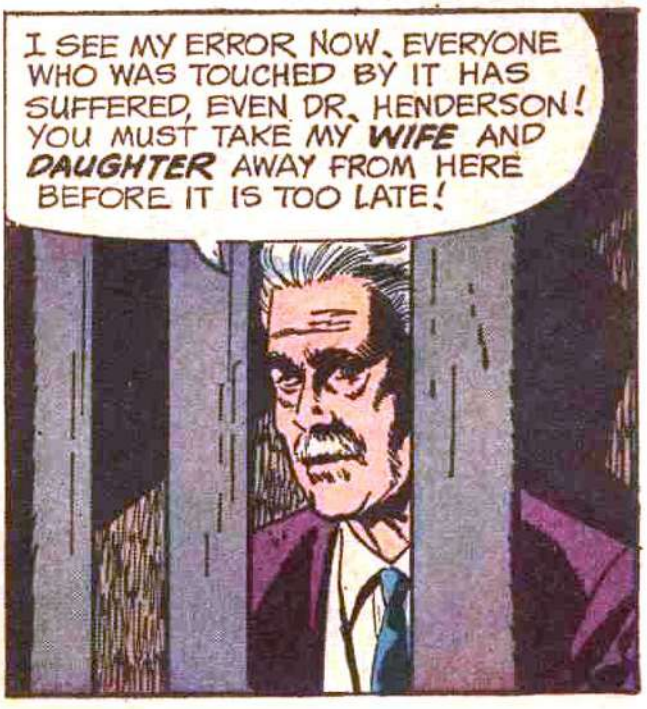
GET OUT OF THIS ROOM!
NO, MR. WINTLEY!

I SAID GET OUT! I AM IN NO MOOD FOR TALK!
IF YOU DON'T LISTEN TO ME, EVERY LIVING THING IN THIS HOUSE WILL DIE!

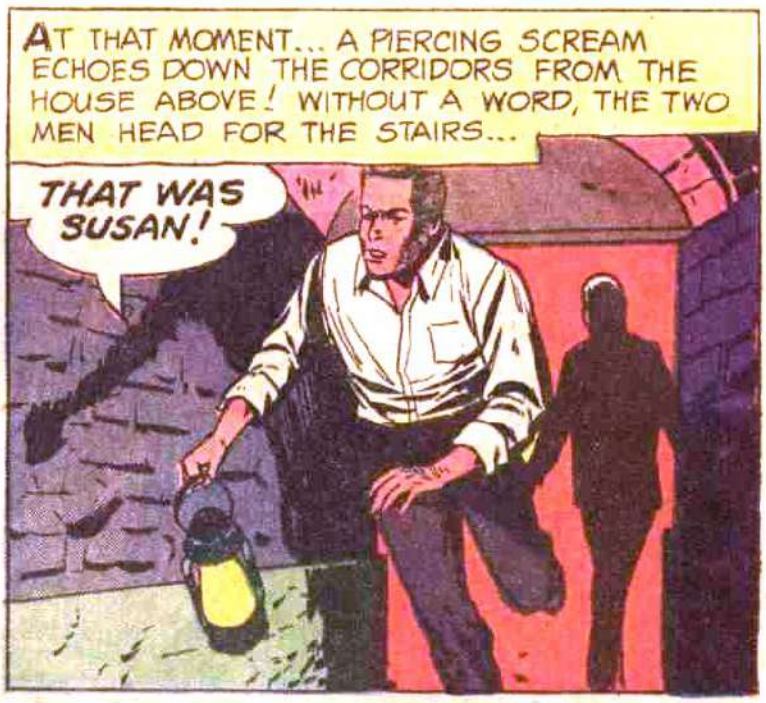

YOU MUST IMMEDIATELY DISPOSE OF THAT ROCK AND THE SMALLER ONES IN THE GREENHOUSE. IT HAS ALREADY DESTROYED MERWYN. DO YOU WANT IT TO DESTROY YOUR WIFE AS WELL? AND SUSAN?

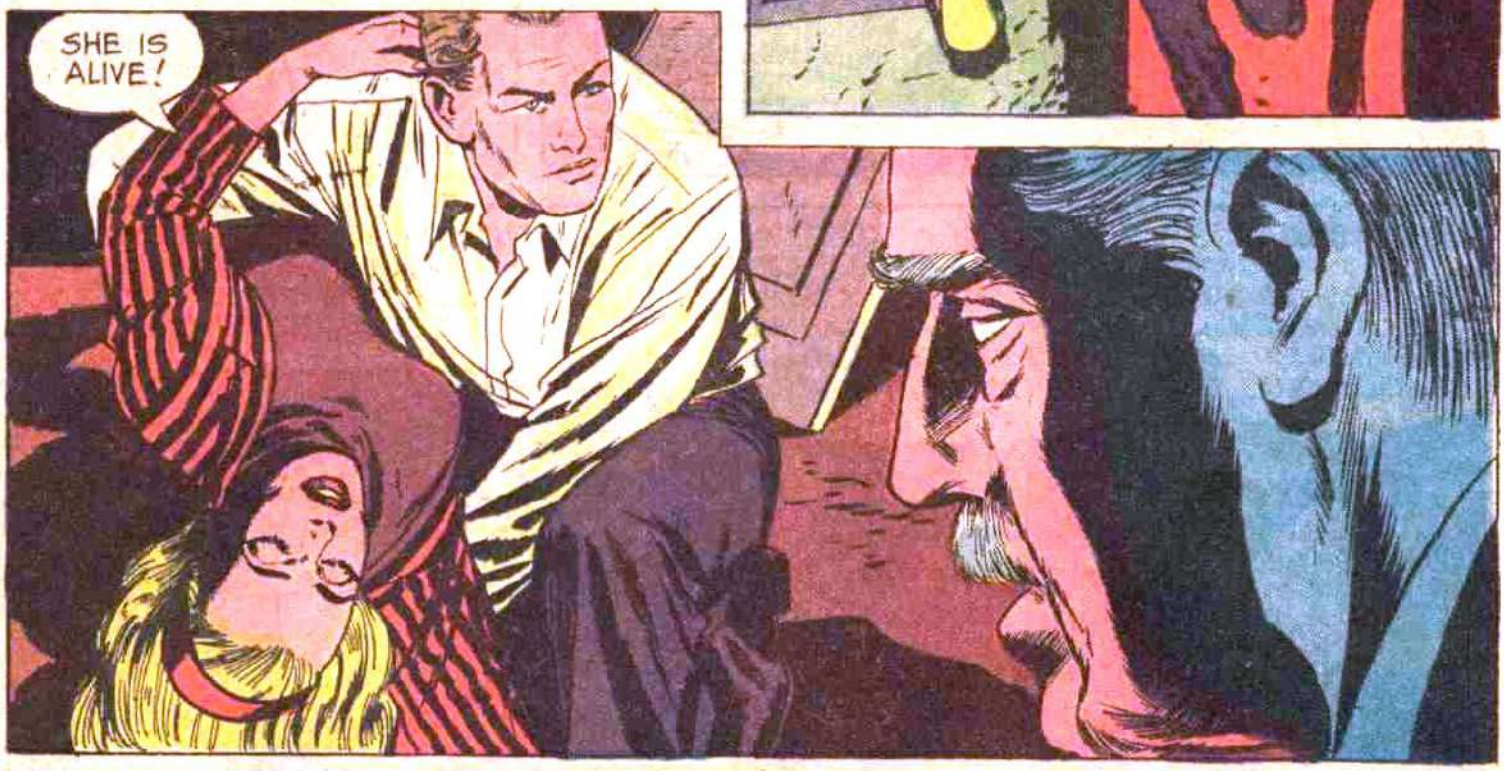

WERE YOUR LEGS ALWAYS LIKE THAT? PERHAPS THE STONE HAS ALREADY BEGUN TO DESTROY YOU.
IT IS ONLY A STONE. A STONE THAT FELL FROM THE SKY ONE SUNDAY MORNING. AND, WHERE IT FELL, THERE GREW AMAZINGLY LUXURIANT GROWTH A DAY LATER!

I DREAMED OF TURNING THIS WASTELAND INTO A RICH, FERTILE VALLEY! I PLANNED ON BRINGING HONOR TO THE NAME OF WINTLEY ONCE AGAIN!


I SEE MY ERROR NOW. EVERYONE WHO WAS TOUCHED BY IT HAS SUFFERED, EVEN DR. HENDERSON! YOU MUST TAKE MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, SIR?
I MUST REMAIN TO DESTROY THIS MONSTROUS THING.

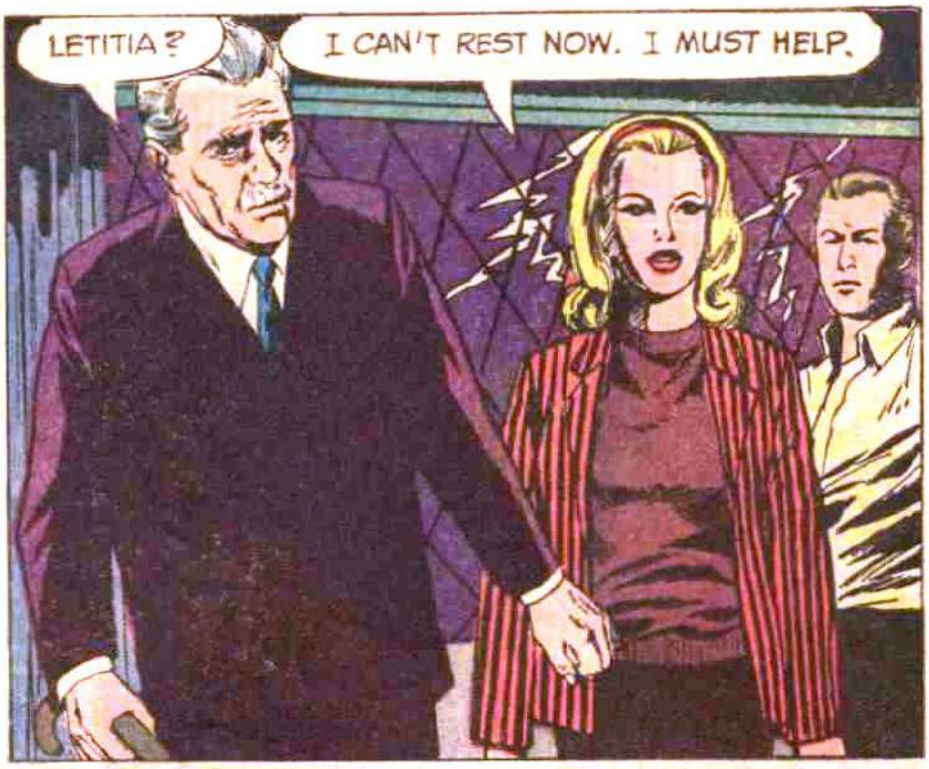

AT THAT MOMENT... A PIERCING SCREAM ECHOES DOWN THE CORRIDORS FROM THE HOUSE ABOVE! WITHOUT A WORD, THE TWO MEN HEAD FOR THE STAIRS...
THAT WAS SUSAN!


SHE IS ALIVE!

LETITIA?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR MOTHER?
I DON'T KNOW! I TALKED TO HER, TRIED TO GET HER TO COME OUT. I HEARD HER SMASHING THINGS!

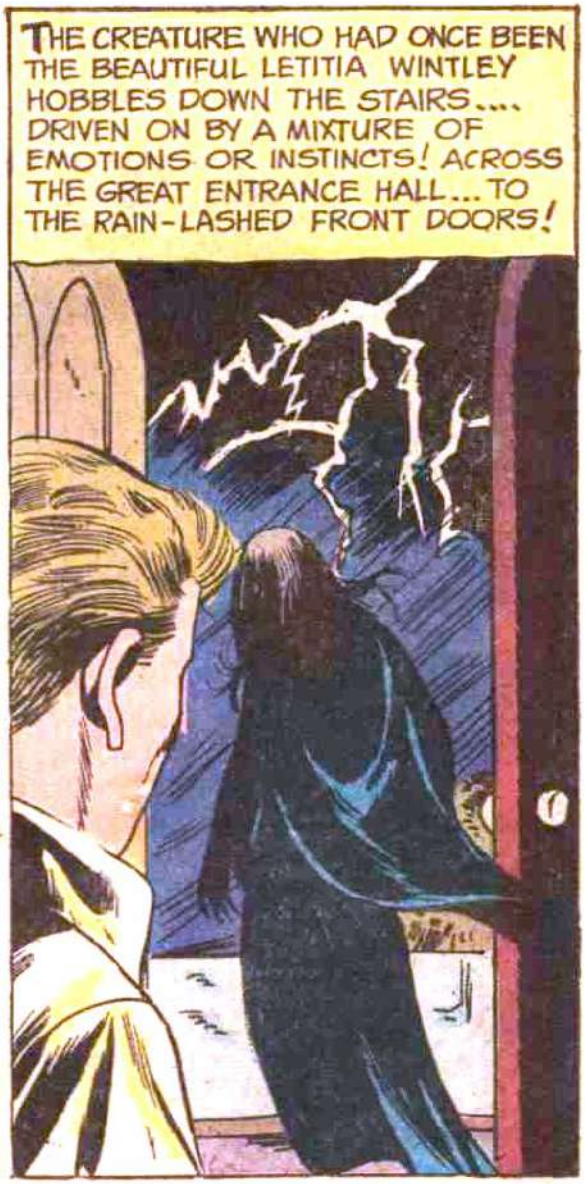
THE DOOR BURST OPEN! I SCREAMED AND FAINTED! I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING AFTER THAT!

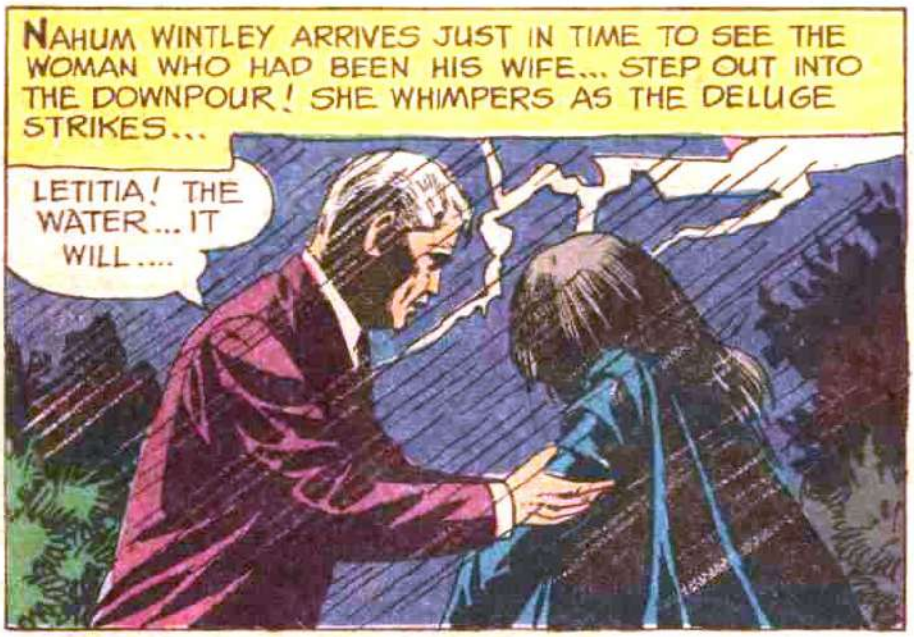

LETITIA?
I CAN'T REST NOW. I MUST HELP.

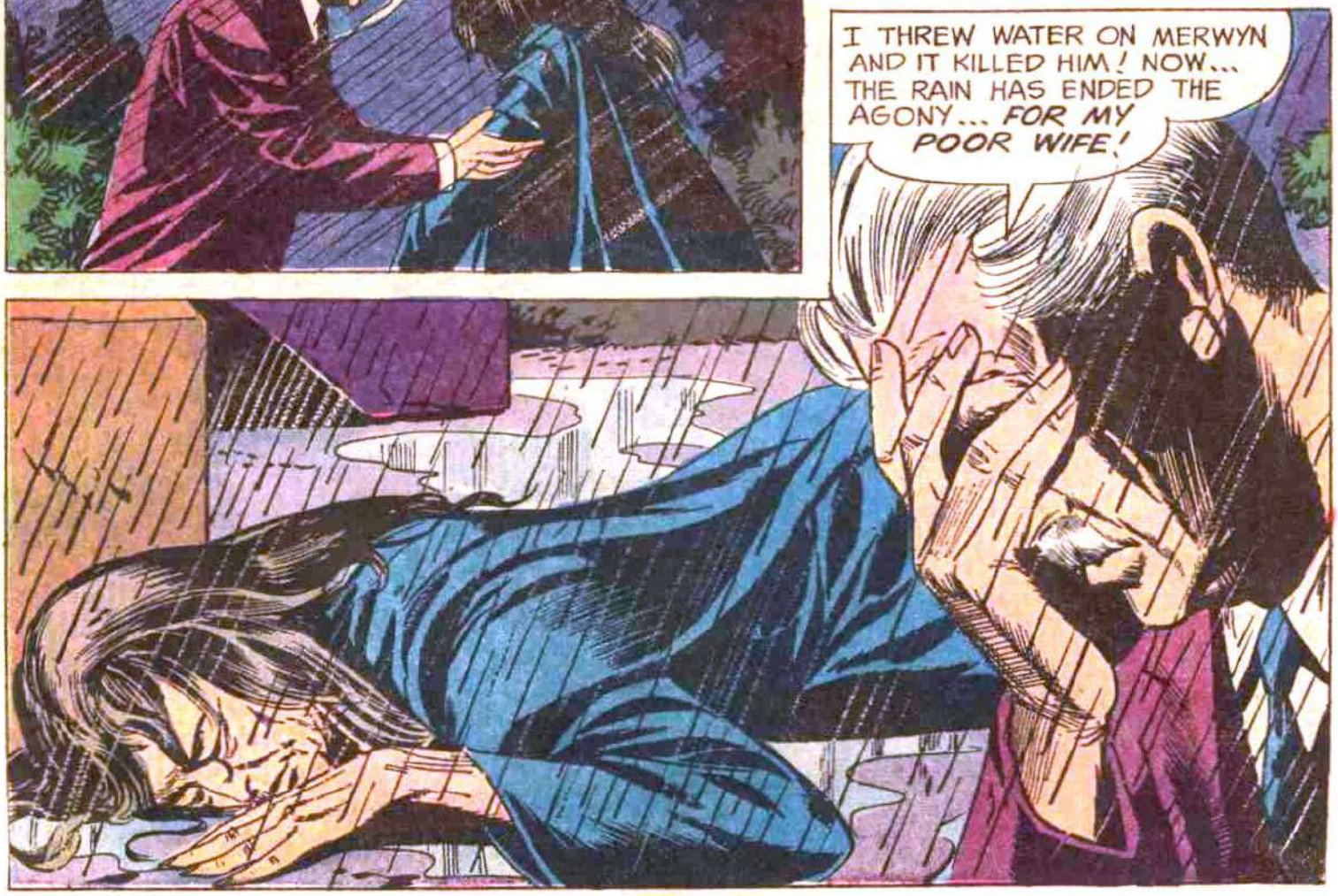
LETITIA?
LETITIA?

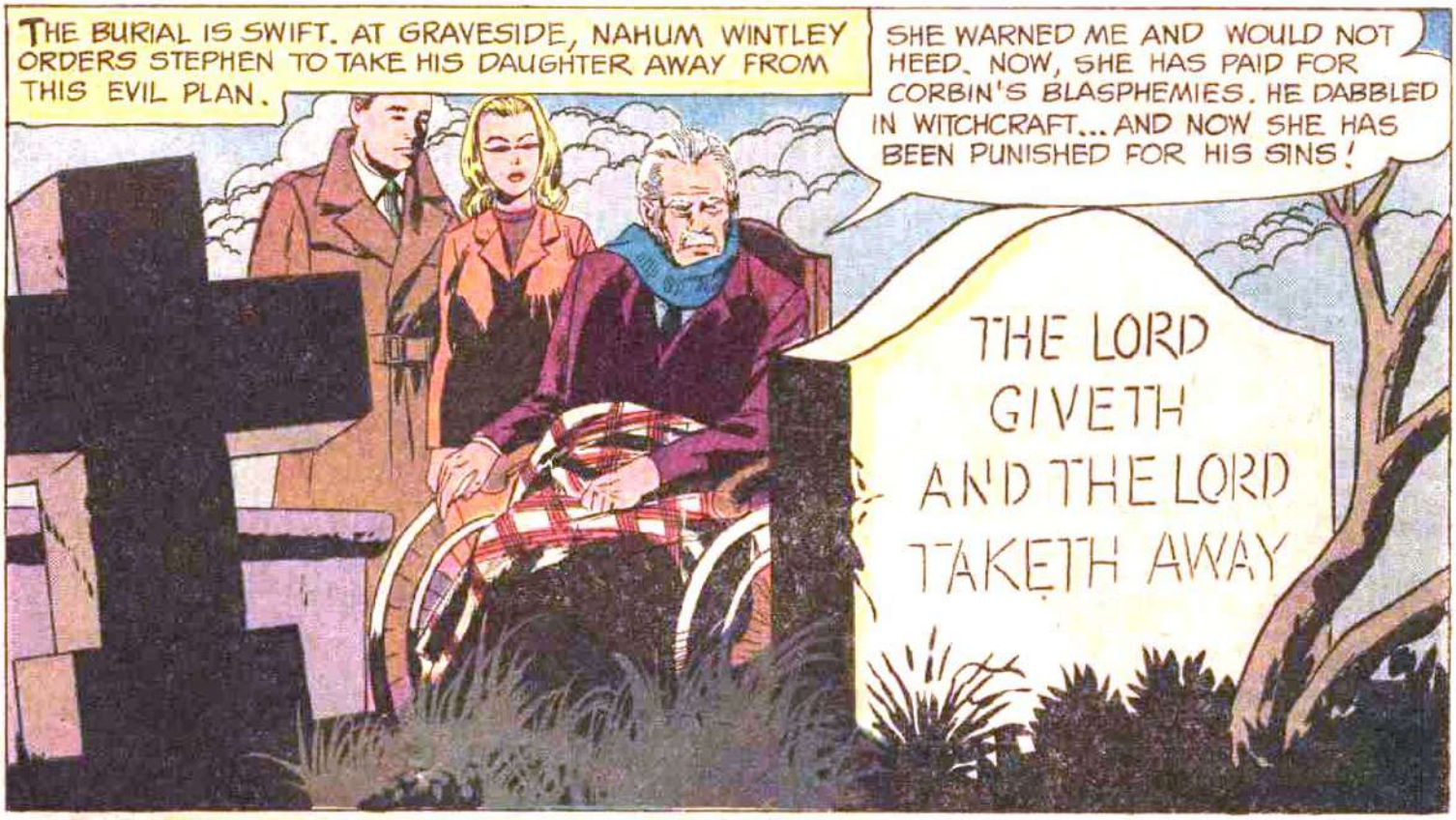
STEPHEN KNOWS THAT THE GLOWING METEORITE HAS THE POWER TO CHANGE LIVING THINGS.
MOTHER?
THE DOORS BULGE UNDER TREMENDOUS BLOWS FROM THE OTHER SIDE! STEPHEN REINHART WAITS, GIVING THE GIRL HE LOVES TIME TO GET AWAY....
KRAAAA
ASSHH
GET BACK, SUSAN!
WHAT DID YOU SEE, STEPHEN? WAS IT--?
RUN, SUSAN! YOU'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

KRAAAASSSHH!


THE CREATURE WHO HAD ONCE BEEN THE BEAUTIFUL LETITIA WINTLEY HOBBLES DOWN THE STAIRS.... DRIVEN ON BY A MIXTURE OF EMOTIONS OR INSTINCTS! ACROSS THE GREAT ENTRANCE HALL... TO THE RAIN-LASHED FRONT DOORS!


NAHUM WINTLEY ARRIVES JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE WOMAN WHO HAD BEEN HIS WIFE... STEP OUT INTO THE DOWNPOUR! SHE WHIMPERS AS THE DELUGE STRIKES...
LETITIA! THE WATER... IT WILL....


I THREW WATER ON MERWYN AND IT KILLED HIM! NOW... THE RAIN HAS ENDED THE AGONY... FOR MY POOR WIFE!


THE BURIAL IS SWIFT. AT GRAVESIDE, NAHUM WINTLEY ORDERS STEPHEN TO TAKE HIS DAUGHTER AWAY FROM THIS EVIL PLAN.
SHE WARNED ME AND WOULD NOT HEED. NOW, SHE HAS PAID FOR CORBIN'S BLASPHEMIES. HE DABBLED IN WITCHCRAFT... AND NOW SHE HAS BEEN PUNISHED FOR HIS SINS!
THE LORD GIVETH AND THE LORD TAKETH AWAY

THAT IS NOT TRUE, SIR! THE STONE DID IT, MR. WINTLEY! GET RID OF IT. DESTROY IT BEFORE IT DESTROYS EVERY-ONE WHO COMES NEAR IT!
YES, YES, THE TROUBLE BEGAN AFTER IT FELL INTO THE HEATH!

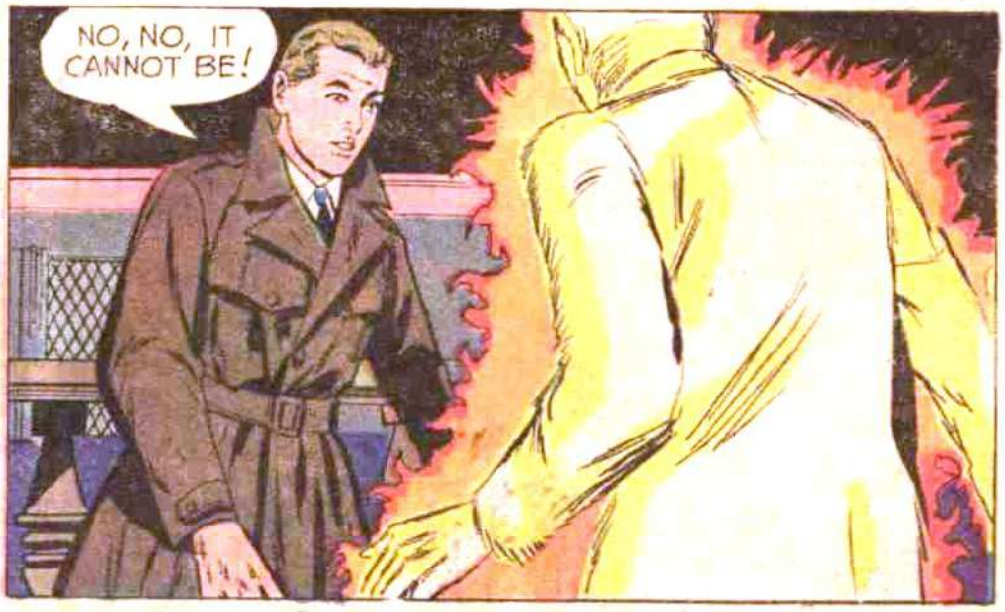
WHAT DOES HE MEAN? WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO?
WE'LL GO UP AND GET SOME CLOTHES PACKED TO LEAVE. I'LL TRY TO TALK TO YOUR FATHER AGAIN BEFORE I LEAVE!

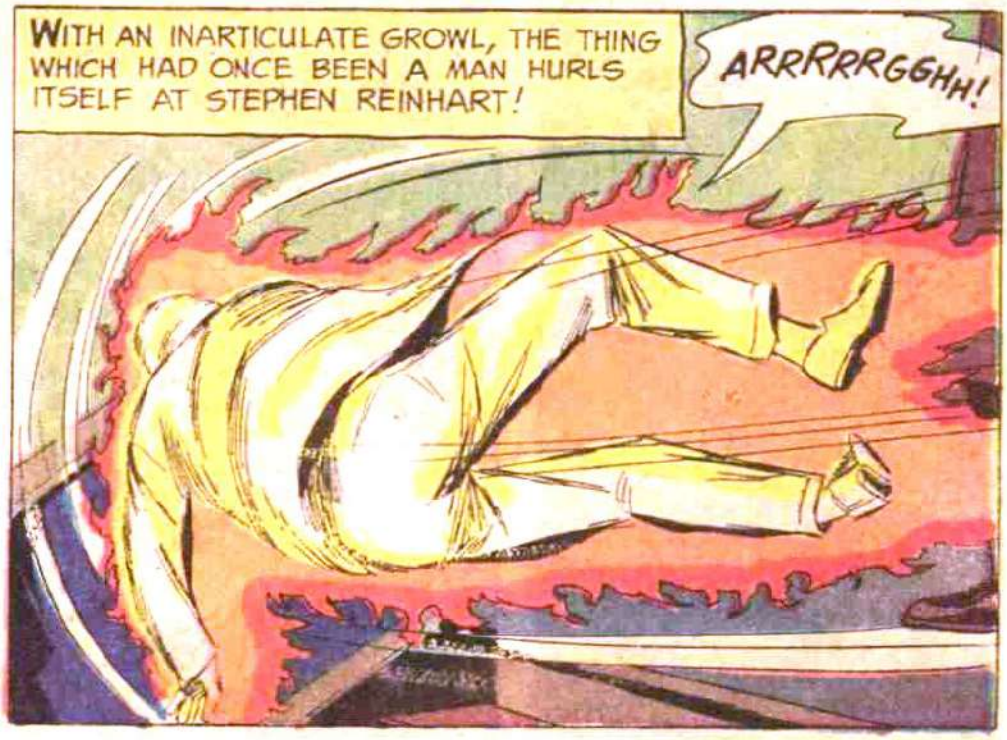
BUT THERE IS TOO LITTLE TIME!
THUD!

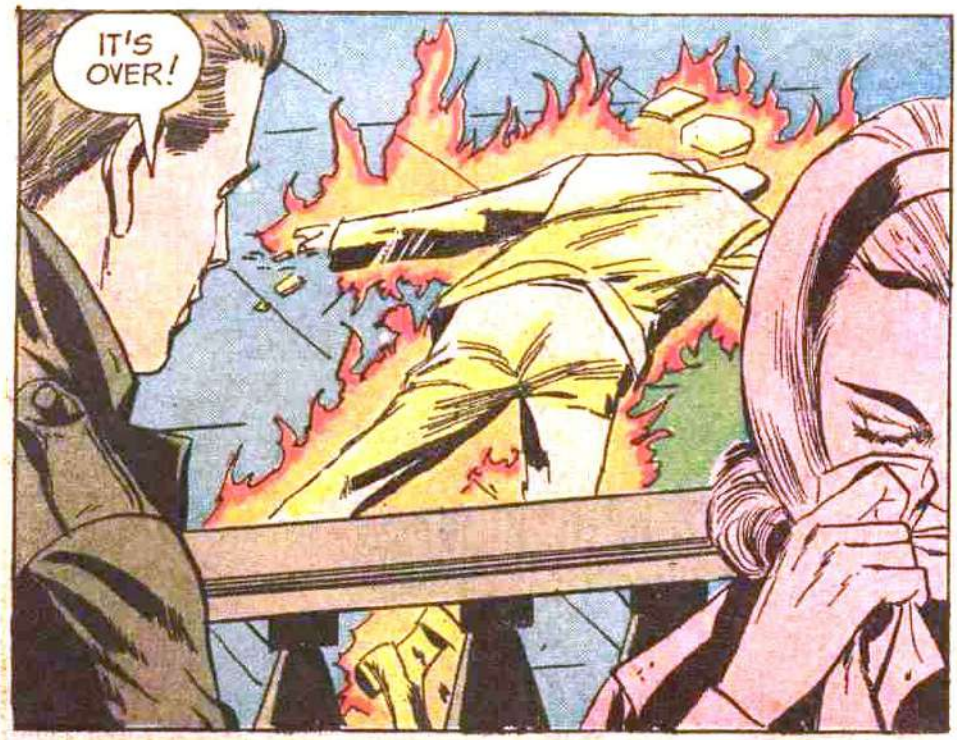
IT HAD NOT BEEN A STONE AFTER ALL. THE HARD MATERIAL IS A SHELL... THE SHELL OF AN EGG... INSIDE WHICH A LIVING, WHITE-HOT FORMLESS CREATURE IS FREED WHEN WINTLEY'S AX STRIKES! TOO LATE, HE SEES THE HORROR WHICH HE HAS LIBERATED!
NO! NO!

SUSAN AND STEPHEN ARE READY TO LEAVE WHEN THEY HEAR THE SCREAM THE CELLAR BELOW!
THAT WAS FATHER!

THE THING HAS LEFT THE STONE. IT IS IN NAHUM WINTLEY NOW... AND STEPHEN REINHART SHUDDERS AS HE FOLLOWS THE FLAMING TRAIL OF THE MENACING THING!
GET BACK, SUSAN! HE'S IN THERE!

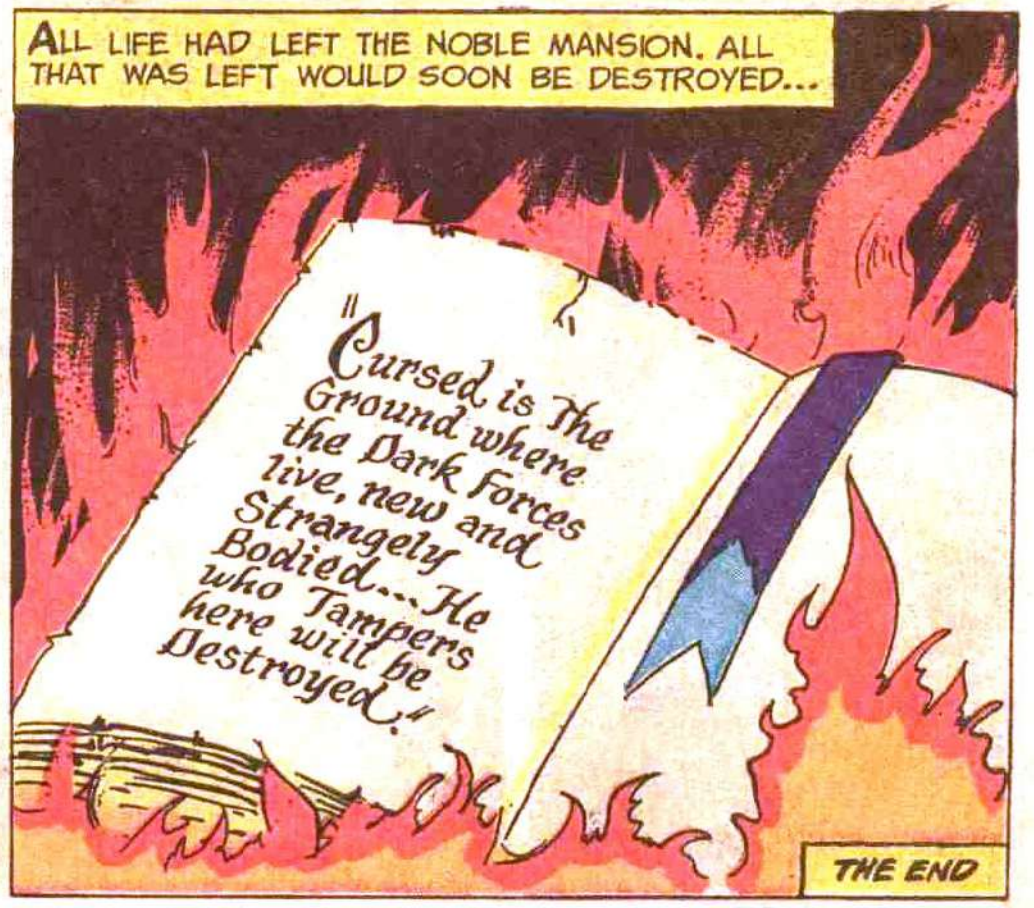

NO, NO, IT CANNOT BE!


WITH AN INARTICULATE GROWL, THE THING WHICH HAD ONCE BEEN A MAN HURLS ITSELF AT STEPHEN REINHART!
ARRRRRGGHH!


IT'S OVER!

THE FLAMING FRAGMENTS BURN LIKE PHOSPHORUS, TURNING THE STATELY MANSION INTO A MAGNIFICENT FLAMING PYRE!
I CAN'T RUN. MY LEG.... I MUST HAVE TWISTED IT!
WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY. THE WHOLE HOUSE WILL GO UP!

WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN?
IT WAS UNNECESSARY. HIS DISCOVERIES, IN THE SCIENTIFIC HANDS, COULD HAVE BEEN A FORCE FOR GOOD IN THE WORLD. WE COULD HAVE SAVED YOUR FATHER BUT HE PREFERRED TO FIGHT IN THE ONLY WAY HE KNEW FOR THE WINTLEY NAME.


ALL LIFE HAD LEFT THE NOBLE MANSION. ALL THAT WAS LEFT WOULD SOON BE DESTROYED...
"Cursed is The Ground where the Dark Forces live, new and Strangely Bodied... He who Tampers here will be Destroyed."
THE END

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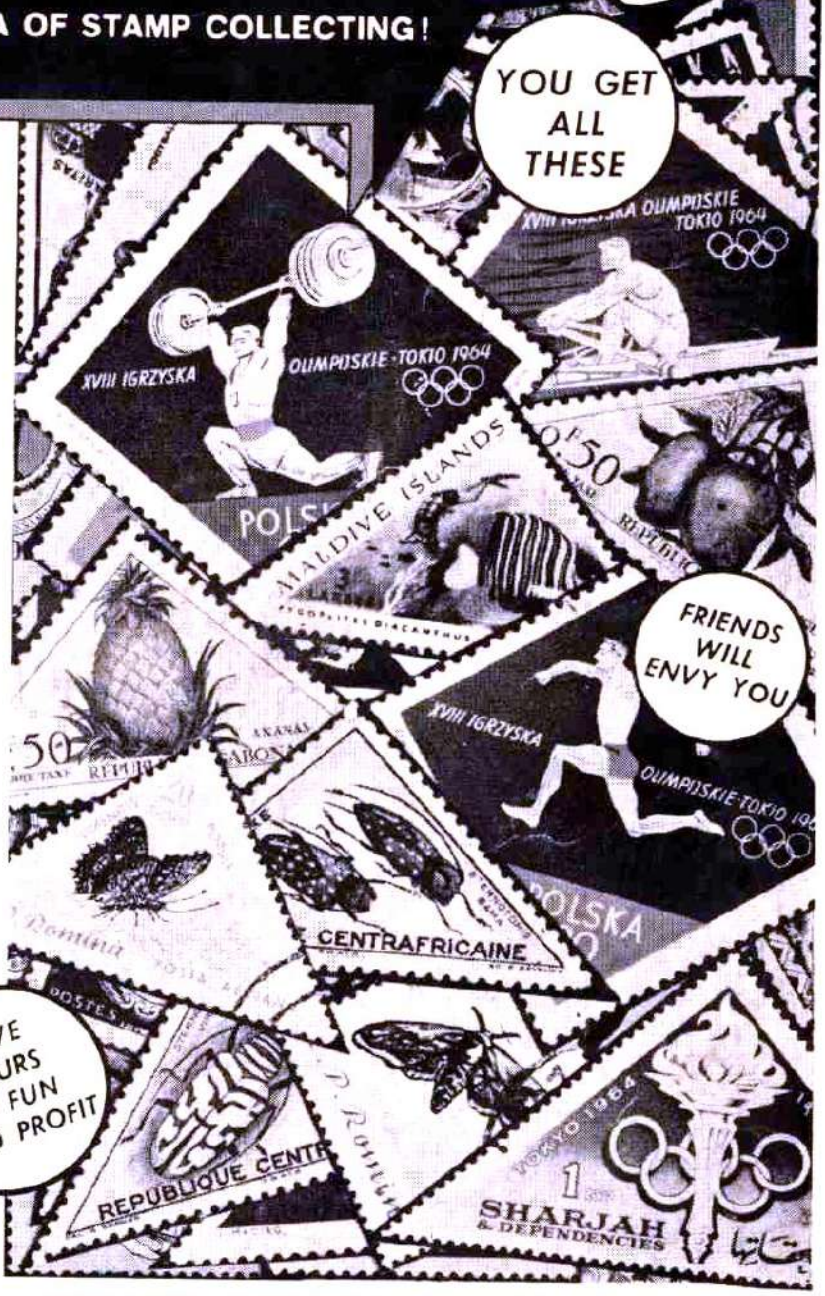

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Address.....

City.....**State**.....**Zip Code**.....

Make $5.00 to $20.00 a Week EXTRA operating this

"SATURDAY MORNING *Shoe* STORE"

We Furnish Everything FREE!

Make extra money next week end! Just visit with friends, relatives and neighbors on Saturday mornings and show them how they'll *"walk on air"* in Mason comfort shoes! Many a man sells 2, 3, 4 or 6 pairs of Mason shoes on Saturday morning alone—without "knocking himself out"—and makes as much as $5 to $20 or more extra for 2 or 3 hours of his time. *You keep all of your profits!* We furnish you a FREE selling outfit containing everything you need to start making money right away. We carry the stock for you and ship the shoes for you—your profit is clear. You never invest a cent. And think what you'll save on your own shoes, too!

Here's Why You'll Make Money!

You'll take orders for over 230 different shoe styles for dress, sport or work, for men and women—a far greater selection than any neighborhood store can possibly stock. And you can fit almost anyone! You'll draw from our 300,000 pair stock with sizes ranging from 2½ to 15, widths AAAA to EEEE! You'll feature exclusive Velvet-eez shoes with foamy-soft air-cushion innersoles that let you "walk on air." You show many other exclusive features . . . Ripple Sole Shoes, Oil-Resistant Work Shoes, Magic Closure Shoes, colorful styles for women—a line that's far beyond the reach of any store. That's why EVERYBODY is your prospect. And because Mason Shoes are never sold through stores, folks must buy from you!

Don't Invest a Cent! We Give You FREE SELLING OUTFIT!

Fill out and mail coupon below. We'll rush you your FREE Selling Outfit. Kit features 230 fast-selling shoe styles, plus foolproof measuring equipment—and "How To Make Extra Money" booklet. Send no money now or later. Just rush the coupon for your FREE Selling Outfit . . . enjoy some extra money next Saturday!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. G-51
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

RUSH STARTING OUTFIT

MR. VICTOR MASON
Mason Shoe Mfg. Company, Dept. G-51, Chippewa Falls, Wis.
Dear Victor: Please rush FREE and postpaid my Starting Shoe Business Outfit with EVERYTHING I need to start making extra cash Saturday mornings.

Name_____
(PLEASE PRINT)
Address_____
Town_____ State_____